

The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of

in Canada East & Newfoundland

The SALVATION ARMY

William Booth
Founder

International Headquarters
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

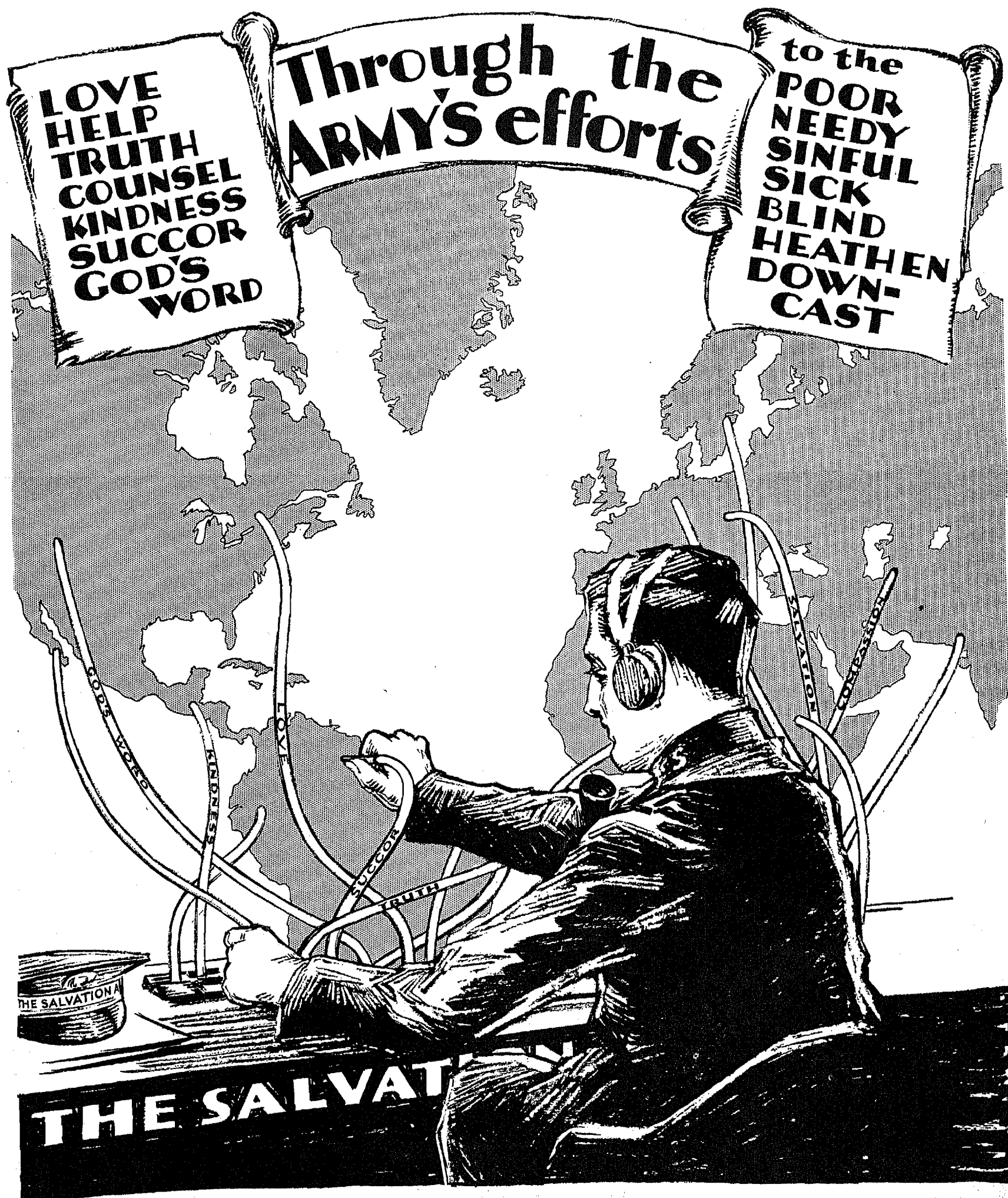
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SALVATION SERVICE IS EVER AT THE SWITCHBOARD

BULWARKS OF FAITH



No. 4—Comprehending the Incomprehensible

IT IS true that if we could understand "the flower in the crannied wall, roots and all," we should be vastly aided to "understand what God and man is." But such is the greatness of God that He cannot be entirely understood by man.

He has taught Nature to reveal Himself to us. Man discovers the wonders of creation and in them finds the working of a Mind other than his own. And He has also placed within all men, whatever their cultural or mental development, an intuitive sense of the unseen realities, supplementing His manifestation in Nature. But these guides to God are in themselves inadequate.

By far the most comprehensive revelation of God is that contained in the Bible, with the culminating manifestation of Christ. The Army's belief is "that there is only one God, who is infinitely perfect, the Creator, Preserver and Governor of all things."

When Christ declared that "God is a Spirit" He implied not only His immateriality, but also that, as with a human spirit, God thinks, feels and wills. He is an Intelligence, a Mind, as is man, but in an incomprehensibly fuller, more perfect sense.

We often qualify this term by saying that God is a "personal" Spirit. To use the word "personal" respecting Him opens mysteries we cannot

DO YOU KNOW—

THAT your sin separates you from God? You cannot persist in your selfishness, and your disregard of the laws of God, without harming your soul. And now that you have sinned, there is no hope of Salvation unless you accept the Grace of God.

Grace means the undeserved love of God, which, in virtue of the sacrifice of Christ, freely flows out in mercy and help to the penitent and believing sinner. "By Grace are ye saved through faith."

solve; it implies limitations that we associate with its human application, and which, of course, are not applicable to God. But in referring to the Deity as a self-conscious, self-directing Being, we have no better word to take its place.

When we say that God is infinitely perfect we mean that His powers, both of character and nature, are absolutely good, in the very highest possible sense, and that they exist free from all limitation. We are subject to restrictions. We can go so far, and no farther. But there is no limit to God's perfect powers.

Time and time again the Bible speaks of God as "the Creator of all things." The word, in Gen. 1:1, "In (Continued on page 4)

The RIGHTNESS of HELL

"Consider that your destiny will be decided by your relation to a Crucified Jesus," reminds Brigadier G. Howes, in the final article of this series

THE inflexibility of the law of sin is that the Godless will act then as many of them do now: Rather have a Hell here, than Heaven. I have known many who preferred a Hell on earth to Heaven. A beautiful home has been open to them, but they have turned from its love, sweetness, music, purity and brotherly and sisterly companionship, into a Hell of sensual indifference peopled by dissolute associates. A wise father's love, a mother's gentle patience, a brother's true friendship and a sister's entreaties, I have seen pushed aside and, jerking away from the tender mother's embrace, turning from her pensive, tear-stained face, they have gone into a Hell of debauchery to burn in the furnace of lust for weeks.

At the request of the dear ones at home we have gone in search of them, into the sordid haunts of wickedness, and have found them almost consumed in body, mind and soul in this Hell of their own choice; with all its bloated vileness it has been more attractive to them than the home of love, light and good fellowship. Sin's inveterate developed tendency is that each eternally-lost soul will gravitate to its own company and place; therefore, will choose to go into the Abode of Eternal Night rather than enter Heaven, with its Eternal Morning of Holiness.

Hell Confirmed

With the Hell of the Bible confirmed by human experience, the death of Jesus Christ has a specific and real meaning; it shows from what we are saved. The Cross is the Divine Judgment upon sin, and the Triumph of the Cross is completed when the repenting sinner recognizes that Jesus is voluntarily undergoing the consequence of his (the sinner's) sin. In the sinner's place condemned He stood, And bought our pardon with his Blood.

Calvary is also the final and consummate revelation of the love of God. "God commendeth His love towards us in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us." For us, who, by the law of sin, were condemned to die; for us that He might de-

liver us from the penalty of eternal death.

Having endeavored to emphasize that sin is a terrible thing, that it is impossible to exaggerate its enormity and horror, let me say that there is nothing we need more, nowadays, than to see sin as God in Christ sees it. One of the most deplorable characteristics of our day and time is the decay of the sense of sin, the failure to realize its present and eternal horrid effects.

Suppose a house is on fire in Toronto and the children are comfortably asleep in their bed at Hamilton. The father rushes into the bedroom, wakes them up and hurries them off to Toronto: "Now children, stand still," says he. "Watch, I am going to give you a manifestation of my love to you," and straightway he dashes into the burning house, and furiously runs from room to room until at last he emerges, scorched and exhausted.

Because of Eternity

"This, children, he says, 'is a manifestation of your father's love.' I guess that the children would think it a very irrational act on the part of their father.

Of course, if the children had been in danger they could have understood their father rousing them out of their pleasant sleep and rushing them out of their bedroom. But if they are in no danger of being burned to death, wherein is the demonstration one showing the father's love. Do you see the point of that? The very real danger of Hell makes the death of Jesus Christ stand out with glorious and amazing significance.

It must have been because of eternity, and not only on account of the little span of time on earth that we call life, that the Lord of Glory stooped to the shame of the Cross. Every incident in His matchless life of suffering and death is eloquent upon the theme of eternity. The sighs, the tears, the ignominy and the bloody sweat of Gethsemane are too awful to find adequate explanation in anything this side of the moment when the angel shall declare, "Time shall be no more." Also, the darkening (Continued at foot of column 4)



Sunday, Nov. 30th, 2 Kings 7:1-11
"WHY SIT WE HERE?" — It was when these four lepers started questioning themselves as to their own uselessness that they commenced to be useful. They had very little to their advantage—they were outcasts and starving—yet that very condition became their stimulus, opening up to them the opportunity of becoming bearers of good tidings.

Song Book—No. 443.

Monday, Dec. 1st, 2 Kings 17:9-18
"THEY BUILT THEM HIGH PLACES."—Their complete backsliding started with the institution of unlawful places of worship; the forsaking of God's House, the Temple. How many, trained to the habit of attending regularly God's House, have found therein the habit of sincere worship, which is such a strength.

Song Book—No. 763.

Tuesday, Dec. 2nd, 2 Kings 18:1-8
"FOR HE CLAVE TO THE LORD (i.e. 'he held fast') AND THE LORD WAS WITH HIM."—Numerous difficulties confronted Hezekiah; the putting right of many wrongs in his own domain, the handling of a difficult people, and the conquering of foes without. Yet we have in the above words the whole secret of his success.

Song Book—No. 694.

Wednesday, Dec. 3rd, 2 Kings 18:13-22
A testing time now comes to the king. He has worked hard, removing high places and breaking down images, and now these very reforms are used as a taunt against him by his enemy, the King of Assyria. How often the Devil tempts us thus, and what brings greater discouragement than having ridiculed our very attempts at striving to be good?

Song Book—No. 567.

Thursday, Dec. 4th, 2 Kings 18:29-37
"THE PEOPLE HELD THEIR PEACE... FOR THE KING'S COMMANDMENT WAS ANSWER HIM NOT."—To these country-folk taking refuge in Jerusalem how appealing would be the temptation to take advantage of all that the enemy was offering. It was absolute loyalty to their king that held them.

Song Book—No. 526.

Friday, Dec. 5th, 2 Kings 19:1-7
"AND HE SENT ELIAKIM... AND SAID... WHEREFORE LIFT UP THY PRAYER."—The fact that the king sent his chief representative speaks well for the high estimation in which the prophet stood, and the request carried is a beautiful testimony to the prophet's power with God.

Song Book—No. 320.

Saturday, Dec. 6th, 2 Kings 19:8-19
"AND HEZEKIAH RECEIVED THE LETTER... AND SPREAD IT BEFORE THE LORD."—We know, of course, that God was quite conversant with the contents of that letter, even before Hezekiah presented it to Him. The king's act, therefore, was a public acknowledgment that he had put the whole matter into the hands of Jehovah; which would communicate to the people his own confidence in God.

Song Book—No. 784.

ing of the sun on that day, the rearing Cross, the broken-hearted victim, the rent veil, all tell us of an Atonement too grand to have its blessings limited to the few years we spend on earth; they speak of a punishment, due to disloyalty to God, too great to be compressed into anything less than Eternity.

Consider that your destiny will be decided by your relation to a Crucified Jesus. Reject Him, and you are lost, let your respectability be ever so high. Accept Him, and you are saved, though your sins have been as black as perdition itself.

"REGIONS BEYOND" CAMPAIGN



LET THE CROAKERS CROAK—
BUT LET THE WORKERS WORK

AMONGST THE LUMBERMEN OF THE "REGIONS BEYOND"

A Tenderfoot has a Taste of Winter Campaigning in the Frozen Northland, and Tramps twenty-six miles in thirteen hours, reaching Shelter more Dead than Alive



Candidate Aage Yurgensen in campaigning rig-out

AT THIS time of the year the North country is being blanketed with its annual mantle of snow. Lumber camps are stirring into activity, and day after day the men go into the virgin forests to prepare their harvest of timber for the Spring break-up, when they can be floated down the streams to the saw-mills.

The Salvation Army, with its gracious knack of penetrating everywhere, whether it be the African jungle, or the Arctic regions of Finland, has yearly followed the lumberjacks into their camps.

Candidate Aage Yurgensen, of Peterboro, the son of Brigadier Yurgensen, Property Secretary for Denmark, spent one Winter on the Salvation trail, at Chapleau, in Northern Ontario's vast hinterland. Herewith we present his own description of an exciting trip, on which he found more than enough compensation for the danger and fatigue incurred, in the chance to take God to the lumberjacks:

"I had the pleasure of assisting The Army Captain at Chapleau one Winter season," says the Candidate, "and had varied experiences. For many, many miles surrounding the little townsite there is nothing but bush, with here and there a lumber camp, or diminutive settlement, near the railways. The Salvation Army work at Chapleau is 'missionary' in its truest sense.

"I recall rising very early one morning to catch the train for a distant point. Protection against the weather consisted of an Army tunic, a heavy mackinaw coat, a great fur cap, two or three pairs of woollen socks, and moccasins. A pair of snowshoes, a packsack, and cornet, with other needed supplies, complet-

ed the outfit. This equipment was needed, for our trips to the camps lasted from two days to six weeks.

"On the trip to which I have referred we reached a little village at 10 p.m. The Captain enquired about the camp, and was told it was one and a half miles distant, so we made up our minds to walk there, so as to have a meeting next day. By the aid of the moon, we reached the camp, but all was in darkness. We knocked and no answer came. The Captain suggested that I should play on my cornet. The music of 'Jesus, the Name high over all,' rang out on the cold still air, and yet there was no response. We ultimately left the place, for it had evidently been deserted.

"We returned to the village, having decided to lodge for the night in the railway station—a usual resort for us! But this time it was closed, so we were forced to look about in the village for a place to sleep, and didn't 'turn in' till after 12 o'clock.

"Next day we started on our way to another camp. Although my feet were sore and painful from the walking of the previous day (I being a 'beginner' in comparison with the Captain) I determined to struggle on.

Staggered On

"When the snow wasn't too deep, I used my snowshoes as crutches, and in this way staggered on until I got to the place. But the foreman was away, and as the circumstances were, we could not hold a meeting.

"There is another camp two miles further on,' we were told. We figured that if we hurried we could get there in time for a meeting. So we walked and walked, but there was no sign of a camp. We wondered if we were on the right path, but decided we were for there was no other.

"By this time I was not only tired and cold, but exhausted from hunger. Nevertheless, realizing that it would be serious to stop, I stumbled on. My snowshoes wouldn't stay on my feet. Feeling that I couldn't take another step, I gathered some branches together, and started to make a fire.

"Now, anybody with common sense would know that it is impossible to start a fire with several feet of snow underneath, but in the state I was in I'd have attempted anything!

"The Captain tried to persuade me to go on. Finally he warned that he would use the lumberjack's method on me. When lumberjacks are on a long hike, I might explain, and one of them says he can go no farther, the others commence to kick him, to make him walk, knowing that to be left behind means certain death.

"I made another attempt then, but

no camp came into sight. I asked the Captain, whom I am sure could easily have walked another sixteen miles, to go ahead. While he was away, looking for signs of a camp, I prayed to God. 'Call on Me in the day of trouble, and I will answer,' He has promised. He did hear my prayer, for when the Captain returned from his fruitless search, I felt somewhat refreshed.

"A little later we sat down to rest. What was that across the way, in the dim bush? To us it looked like a wolf. We searched about, but found nothing.

"We then trudged on. Long after 12 o'clock that night we lurched into a camp, after walking nearly twenty-six miles through snow, the trip taking us thirteen hours—long, weary hours. I had three pairs of socks on that day, but they were so tightly frozen to my moccasins that I could barely get them off.

"Even though we went supperless, we slept 'like tops' throughout the night.

"Despite all these difficulties we felt that we had been amply repaid when we could tell the lumbermen of Jesus and His love. They seldom get any 'religion' in the Winter months

because of their isolation, and looked forward keenly to our visits."

We commend the Salvation toilers of the Northland to your prayers. Just at this time they are commencing their arduous ministrations, and



The present Chapleau Officers en route to lumber camps

will need a mighty supply of Divine Grace to aid them in their work amongst the lumbermen of the "regions beyond."

The latest Corps report from Chapleau appears on page 14.

A WOMAN, A "WAR CRY" AND A PRAYER

THE Leaside Corps, although it may not be generally known, had a worthy pioneer—and she was a Salvation Army Sister!

This interesting fact came to light at the recent opening by the Commissioner, of the beautiful new Citadel. The story was told by the Rev. Mr. Clugston of the Manor Road United Church, and in narrating the incident he intended to show that there is ample room for Army and Church in this expanding district.

Some years ago he was holding a meeting in a theatre on Mount Pleasant Road, and a young man signified his desire to serve God, sending a note to the minister to that effect.

A few days later the minister was on his visiting rounds, and upon reaching a spot somewhere in the vicinity of The Army Hall, was about to turn back.

Across a field stood a lonely cottage, and as the minister hesitated, he was strangely urged to visit the

place, and determined to do so.

Arriving at the house, his knock was answered by a woman who, in response to his kindly enquiries invited him to enter.

Somewhat to his surprise, who should be seated in the room but a Salvationist—a woman. The minister became gradually aware of a delightful revelation. In the ensuing conversation he learned from the woman of the house that the Salvationist had first struck up an acquaintance when booming "The War Cry."

As with many of our godly boomers, she accompanied the sale of the "Cry" with a gracious word concerning the spiritual welfare of those in the house. She learned that all were Christians save one—the woman's son.

"Would you like me to join you in praying for your son?" she suggested brightly.

Wisely the mother assented, for
(Continued on page 12)



A typical Lumber camp in Winter garb. This particular camp is on Simpson's Island, in Lake Superior, and is in the far-spread territory worked by the Chapleau Officers

Territory-Wide Prayer and Preparation

SHE MADE ENQUIRIES

And Then Sought Salvation

DARTMOUTH, N.S. (Captain and Mrs. Tilley)—On a recent Thursday a young woman volunteered to the Mercy-seat. She had recently come from Capetown. Having listened to the street service she came to the Citadel, seeking information from the Officers regarding The Army and conversion. Apparently being satisfied, she went home, but in a couple of days was back again, relating her unrest. Finally she made her choice, and sought and found Jesus.

On Sunday Brigadier and Mrs. Tilley piloted the services. Two backsliders returned to the Fold. Conviction was felt, sinners wept, Christians were blessed.

FITTINGLY REMEMBERED

TORONTO I (Ensign and Mrs. Gage)—Armistice Sunday was very fittingly commemorated at Toronto I, with the Citadel artistically decorated with draped flags and poppies. Major and Mrs. Spooner were in charge. The Praise meeting was of a bright character, with a number of the Cadets taking part. The Major presented a number of Proficiency Badges to the Guards, and delivered a helpful address.

In the evening service the congre-

ALREADY BRINGING GLORIOUS RESULTS, INDICATIVE OF WHAT MAY BE EXPECTED IN THE "REGIONS BEYOND" CAMPAIGN

SUBJECT OF MANY PRAYERS

Is Among Thirteen Seekers at Mercy-Seat

OTTAWA III (Commandant and Mrs. Davis)—At almost 11 o'clock on Sunday night, the last "Amens" were said, winding up a glorious week-end, conducted by Brigadier Bristow. Ably assisting the Brigadier throughout the day were Staff-Captain Richards, and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Cowan, on furlough from India. The Open-air were led by Staff-Captain Cowan and his revival of old-time tactics caused many people to stop and listen. There was one surrender at the Mercy-seat in

the Holiness meeting, for which we praise God.

The night meeting was attended by a splendid crowd and from the beginning the presence of God was felt. Staff-Captain Richards told of her conversion as a young girl, and the Brigadier gave a searching address. Soon seekers were coming to the Mercy-seat, until thirteen had knelt there.

Among the last to come was an old comrade, the subject of many prayers.—Simon.

LEADERS WELCOMED

SYDNEY, N.S. (Adjutant and Mrs. Sanford)—The welcome service for our new Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Wilson, and Mrs. Wilson, was held recently in the Sydney Citadel.

The meeting was largely attended and the Staff-Captain's message was received with gladness by the congregation. We believe that during the coming Winter months our new lead-

THREE PRISONERS SAVED

ST. CATHARINES (Adjutant and Mrs. Hart)—Much activity is evident among the Young People of the Corps, in the increased number of meetings and attendances.

A visit to the local Jail last week by the Officers and a few of the Soldiers, proved a real blessing to those confined there. At the close of the service, three volunteered, determined to make a fresh start in life.

A TEN-DAY CAMPAIGN

Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Hoe

BARRIE—(Ensign and Mrs. Petrie) — Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Hoe have conducted a ten-day campaign in our midst. Much blessing and inspiration have been felt by all. Many strangers have attended the meetings, and have spoken of help received.

The addresses were full of fervor and interest and were eagerly listened to. A lantern lecture on India drew a goodly number of children and adults despite the rain.

Two sketches presented insight to missionary endeavor and difficulties, in a novel manner.

Five persons knelt at the Penitent-form seeking pardon and power.

An affectionate farewell was accorded these veterans in the concluding meeting. We look for a good Harvest as the result of wise sowing of seed.—G. D. Petrie.

THE PRIMARY DEPARTMENT

BROCK AVENUE (Adjutant and Mrs. Barker) — On Sunday last Brigadier and Mrs. Burton, accompanied by Adjutant and Mrs. Green, were with us. This being the Brigadier's initial visit he was enthusiastically welcomed by all branches.

The afternoon meeting was full of enthusiasm. Adjutant Green introduced the Divisional Commander, and several representatives spoke. The special feature of this service was the dedication by the Brigadier of a birthday chair, donated by the Young People's Legion to the Primary Class, also a birthday box, donated by Songster M. Barber. There was also a lovely set of Bible Picture Rolls, for the Primary Department, donated by different branches of the Corps.

The Hall was full for the Salvation meeting, and one young lad knelt at the Altar.

A very fine crowd assembled on Thanksgiving Day, the Hall being packed to the doors, when the Band and Songster Brigade rendered a very fine program. Adjutant Green made a genial chairman.—G.H.F.

BULWARKS OF FAITH

(Continued from page 2)

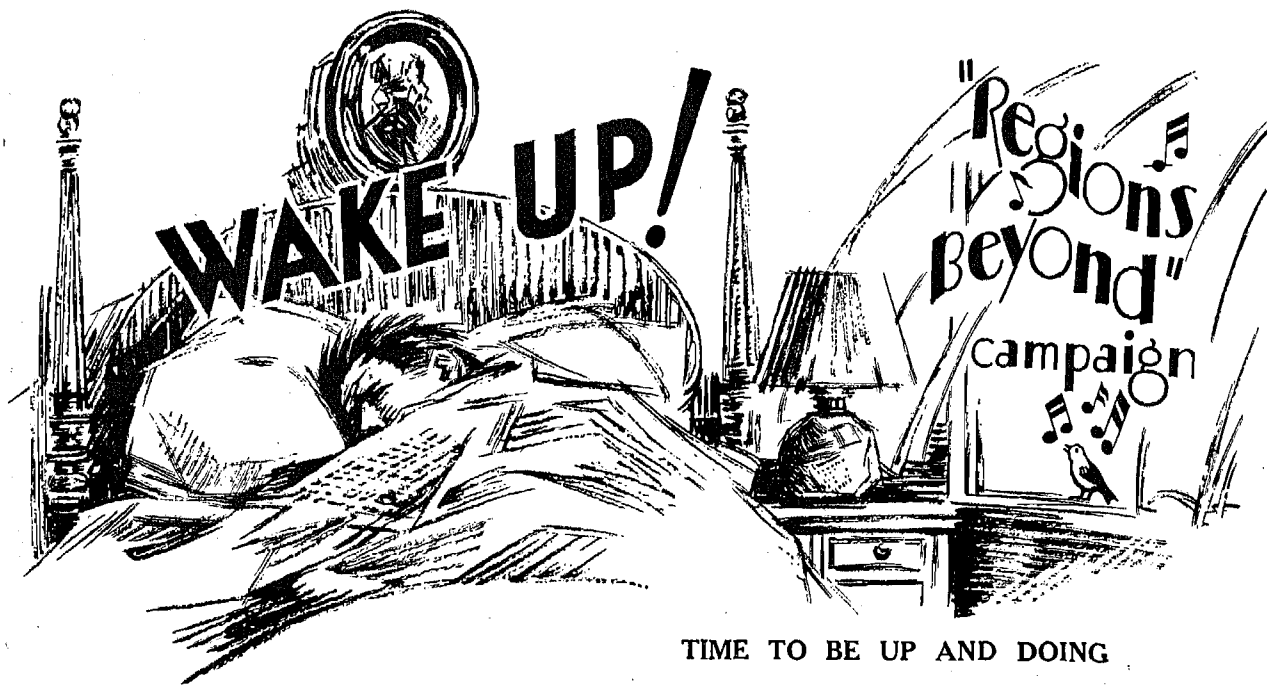
the beginning God created the Heaven and the earth," are taken up by John in his Patmos revelation, "Thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they are and were created."

He who is the Creator of all is also the sustainer of all, holding the universe together by His power, and interesting Himself in the welfare of His creatures. The Master spoke of His Father's care for His beings: "Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing?" he asked. "And one of them shall not fall to the ground without your Father." The intimacy of God baffles our powers of apprehension. It is a blessed thought that He is Father to all men, and in a particular sense, Father of His true followers, "Fear not, little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure . . ." (Luke 12:32)

The unity of the universe points to the oneness of God. "It is His character of perfect goodness that provides the universe with an end worth living for, and guides it to the fulfillment of its own significance."

If we wished to sum up in one word the moral attributes of God we should do so in Christ's own words: "God is love." Truth, mercy, justice, holiness, wisdom, are but expressions of His boundless love. Love is the motive behind all His actions, whether creative, sustaining, or governing.—C.D.W.

Next week: *The Word Incarnate.*



TIME TO BE UP AND DOING

gational singing was excellent. Mrs. Spooner read a chapter from the Old Testament, and the Major, coupling with it a verse from the New Testament, gave an inspiring address. In the Prayer-meeting two people surrendered to God.

NEW SOLDIERS

HAMILTON V (Ensign and Mrs. Dickenson) — Brother Hultrum of London, took the Holiness meeting on Sunday morning, and was assisted at night by Brother Campbell, of Hamilton. We had one seeker. Four comrades were enrolled as Soldiers—the first enrolment in the new Citadel.—E.E.

BAND'S VISIT ENJOYED

SUMMERSIDE (Captain Sommerville, Lieutenant Pyke)—On a recent date the Charlottetown Band visited our Corps. After an Open-air they marched to the United Church Hall where a musical program was greatly enjoyed by a splendid crowd.

Staff-Captain Riches was chairman of the evening.—J.M.

ers will see results of their work here that will gladden their hearts.

We all say very warmly to Staff-Captain and Mrs. Wilson "Welcome to the Sydney Division."

TWO AT MERCY-SEAT

LONDON III (Ensign and Mrs. Morrison)—In the morning service two seekers came forward. In the night meeting which was the farewell of our Officers, the Ensign delivered a convincing address. On Wednesday the Home League members arranged a farewell supper at which sixty-four Soldiers and comrades were present. Adjutant Kern presided over a short program.

RECRUITS ENROLLED

BRIDGETOWN (Ensign Cuvelier, Lieutenant Mosher)—On Sunday, four Recruits were enrolled. A large crowd was in attendance. One person, who gave his heart to God the week previous, gave a ringing testimony. He told how God had saved him from the power of drink. Hallelujah!

Last Sunday's meetings were also crowned with success, when at the close, four knelt at the Cross.—W. Strowbridge.

DEEPLY CONVICTED

GRAVENHURST (Captain and Mrs. Grant)—Last week-end we welcomed our new Officers, Captain and Mrs. Grant. The meeting and Open-air were well attended, and we felt much of God's blessing. In the Holiness meeting two reconsecrated their lives to God, and after the night meeting had closed one sister who was deeply under conviction, came to the Mercy-seat. To God be the glory.

HOME COMPANY STARTED

EXETER (Captain Jordan, Lieutenant Smith)—Our weekly Cottage meetings are proving to be a great blessing to those who are unable to attend a place of worship.

A Home Company has been organized in the north end of the town. This has proved to be a great success, and is well attended. The Band of Love held a social evening recently.

FIVE TOWNS VISITED

Montreal Citadel Band Spends Busy Thanksgiving Week-End

The Montreal Citadel Band paid another visit to Cornwall over last week-end, and delighted large audiences at the Town Hall on Saturday night and at the Capitol Theatre on Sunday afternoon and evening, as well as during the Open-air at the Post Office corner. They certainly played their way into the hearts of all who heard them and, if anything, excelled the excellent reputation earned when here a year ago.

The Musical at the Town Hall on Saturday night, following the parade from the Citadel and Open-air at the Post Office corner, was attended by a goodly number. Brigadier Burrows presided, and the Band provided a most enjoyable program of vocal and instrumental selections, each number being received with applause.

On Sunday morning and at night Brigadier Burrows piloted the meetings which, aided by the musical and vocal contributions of the visitors, proved of much spiritual worth.

At 2 p.m. the Band assisted at the Armistice Day service at the Memorial Park, under the auspices of the Canadian Legion. Brigadier Burrows had charge of this service, and delivered the address. After the Armistice service the Band and ex-service men paraded to the Capitol Theatre, where another very interesting program, a complete change from that of Saturday night, was presented by the Band, collectively and individually, the members of the Canadian Legion occupying seats in the front of the theatre.

Fully 800 people were in attendance. Mr. D. B. Robb, Vice-President of the Canadian Legion, made an ideal chairman, and during the afternoon took occasion to assure Brigadier Burrows, Bandmaster Audouin and the Band in general, that their appearance in Cornwall again was fully appreciated, and their services and co-operation for the Armistice anniversary were gratefully accepted by the Legion. Mr. Robb told of many kindnesses extended by The Salvation Army during the war.

On Monday, Thanksgiving Day, the Band continued its trip by bus and private cars and held Open-air at Morrisburg at 10 and Iroquois at 11 a.m. The Band played at a special decoration service at the Town Hall at Prescott at 2 p.m. the same day, and at 2.30 gave a Musical program at the Parish Hall. They went on to Brockville for an Open-air at 6.45, and played in Victoria Hall at 7.30 p.m., returning to their homes in Montreal in the early hours of Tuesday morning after a successful conquest of these five Eastern Ontario points, including Cornwall.

ELEVEN PRISONERS

ST. JOHN II (Commandant and Mrs. Highmore, Lieutenant Carter)—On a recent Friday the united Holiness meeting for the city Corps was held here. Staff-Captain Ellery brought a message from God's Word to us.

We had a profitable time over the week-end, and closed our meeting at night rejoicing over eleven seekers, some having been backsliders for years. We have extended to them the hand of welcome.

TWO SEEKERS

EAST TORONTO (Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)—We had with us on Sunday Field-Major and Mrs. Parsons. One comrade came forward seeking Holiness. On Sunday night another seeker came to the Cross.—K.A.

WELCOME TO OFFICERS

WESTVILLE (Captain Page, Lieutenant Williams)—On Sunday we welcomed our new Officers.

We were also delighted to have, in the morning meeting, Sergeant-Major Hall, of Truro, who gave a glowing testimony.—S.M.



IN TIME OF THEIR EXTREMITY

THE ARMY PROVES A FRIEND INDEED

IT WAS a terrible blow for Pat's wife. She had observed that her husband, on different occasions, acted rather strangely, but concluded at such times, that he wasn't well. And now, to have it revealed that he was actually insane, and would have to be isolated in a mental asylum was enough to break her spirit.

Suspicion regarding his mental balance was first aroused in the Montreal Police Court, whither he had been taken for some minor offence. So he was handed over to the prison doctor, who, after making a thorough examination, submitted the report that had proved such a blow to the struggling wife and mother.

What could she do now? It was utterly impossible for her to work and at the same time give care to the three little children, whom she loved so dearly. And she felt as though, just at this time, her heart would break if she were separated from them. She had no friends in Montreal in whom she could confide.

But kindly forces, of which she was totally unaware, were beneficently operating for her good. The Magistrate had knowledge of her plight, and appealed to The Salvation Army for help.

"Get in touch with her relatives in Ontario," he suggested to The Army's representative. "Perhaps they'll take the family into their home."

At once The Army got busy on the

matter. Letters were dispatched, the mother was visited, comforted and helped. One day a reply was received from Ontario. A hearty welcome would be given the unfortunate mother and her three children. So The Army had them taken to the train and arranged for their transportation in comfort to the destination.

A large supply of clothing, including stockings, underwear, coats, etc., was sent on by express, so as to be available for the family during the Winter months. Needless to say, this was gladly welcomed!

A middle-aged woman, minus visible means of support, was taken into custody by the police recently. It appeared that she had had a dispute with her husband over some domestic matter, and, in her hasty anger, had run away. When found by the guardian of the law, she was miles from home.

At once The Army was called to the scene of action, and one of our Women's Police Court Officers interviewed the delinquent, finding out her home address. The husband was informed of her whereabouts, reconciliation was effected, and her homeward transportation arranged. Thus what likely would have developed into a permanent family disruption, was caught in the nick of time, by The Army's ministry of co-operation and helpfulness.

REVIVAL WINDS IN THE EAST

Colonel Morehen Conducts Ten Days' Campaign

HALIFAX I (Commandant and Mrs. Speller)—The ten days' Revival campaign conducted by Colonel Morehen was launched on Saturday night. The Colonel was given a real Haligonian welcome. In response he expressed his pleasure at once again being in the city, and recalled the fact that twenty-four years ago he was appointed to Halifax as the Divisional Officer. After a few testimonies and a duet, the Colonel delivered an inspiring message.

On Sunday afternoon the Colonel visited the Company meeting and quickly won his way into the hearts of his young hearers.

A splendid crowd gathered for the Salvation meeting and many who have not attended The Army for many years, found their way to the Hall. The Colonel's message was clean-cut, straight from the shoulder, and true to God's Word. Two came to the Mercy-seat.

Monday night was devoted to the young people. The newly-formed Singing Company was to the front and delighted all. A number of Corps Cadets also took part. One seeker came forward.

On Tuesday afternoon the Colonel met the Sisters of the League of Mercy, and each member was encouraged and blessed through his message. On Thursday afternoon a meeting for Officers was conducted. The Divisional, Field, Finance and Men and Women's Social Officers were present. Each Officer was given the opportunity to testify, and a number of new choruses were introduced.

At night a large and appreciative audience greeted the Colonel. The comrades from Halifax II and Dartmouth united with us on this occasion.

A splendid crowd attended the Salvation meeting on Sunday night. The Colonel delivered a forceful address, which brought conviction to many hearts. Almost as soon as the Prayer-meeting commenced a man made his way to the Mercy-seat from the back of the Hall and was shortly afterwards followed by two more seekers.

Monday night was the final meeting, and although it was a holiday, a large crowd came to the Hall. Following the Colonel's address two seekers knelt at the Cross. Before the meeting was brought to a close Brigadier Tilley expressed the appreciation of the comrades of No. I Corps for the Colonel's visit. We praise God for sixteen seekers during the campaign.—L. G. Smith.

"LEST WE FORGET"

ORILLIA (Commandant and Mrs. White)—On Sunday afternoon the Corps and Band took part in the public Armistice service. The Band played the hymns and Mrs. White placed a wreath on the Cenotaph. On Sunday night a Memorial service was held for the late Commandant Hyde.—Wm. Wisheart.

HOME LEAGUE STARTED

ST. STEPHEN (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)—The comrades were very pleased to welcome Brother Denyer back on Sunday; he has been sick for the past two weeks. Recently we visited Eastport, Maine, for an Open-air and the people were greatly blessed. On Sunday in the Holiness meeting, two comrades went forward.

In the Salvation meeting four surrendered. We have recently started a Home League.—T.D.

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS

Busy hands have been preparing for weeks past, for the first Home League Sale at Leaside, Toronto's "baby" Corps, on Tuesday, November 25th. It is a signal honor that Mrs. Commissioner Hay has kindly consented to preside over this auspicious and history-making event! Mrs. Hay will be supported by Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Henry.

Mrs. Commissioner Hay is also booked to open several other Home League Sales in Toronto Particulars of these engagements appear under the Coming Events heading.

Major Hollande, Superintendent of the Catherine Booth Mothers' Hospital in Montreal, has been transferred to the Toronto Women's Hospital, where she assumes the duties of Superintendent. Adjutant Robinson, who has held this post for some time past, is going on furlough.

JESUS WILL TAKE CARE

BROCKVILLE (Captain Oliver, Lieutenant Simester)—Not long ago, in a week-night Young People's meeting, one of our recently-enrolled Junior Soldiers gave a testimony that clearly illustrated the experience of a child-like faith. The adults who were present were greatly inspired thereby. This is what the young comrade said:

"In order to come to the meeting I have to walk along a very dark and lonely road, and I also have to pass a place where tramps often are. So mother thought that I had better not attend the meetings during the Winter. But I told her that if I wanted to go to them very badly, Jesus would take care of me."—Alfred P. Simester, Lieutenant.

THREE SURRENDERS

ST. STEPHEN (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)—The attendances are increasing at our meetings. On Tuesday night, in the Soldiers' meeting, we rejoiced to see three seekers come forward.

We were very pleased to have with us at the Soldiers' meeting on Tuesday evening, Sister Mrs. Milton, from Fredericton, who is a welcome visitor here.—T.D.

NEW BAND FLAG

HAMILTON III (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)—Last week-end the cornet section of the Band had charge of the meetings.

On Thanksgiving week-end the returned men took charge, under the leadership of Sergeant-Major Charters. On Monday evening the Band and Songsters, with the returned men, gave a splendid program. Field-Major Mercer presented a new Band Flag. Bandmaster Collins, accepting it, said he hoped that each member of the Band would be true to its principles.

We were pleased to have Bandmaster Saunders, of Danforth, who was chairman for the evening. We are glad Bandsman Bothwell, who is in hospital, is doing well. The Band cheered the inmates of the hospital by their music on Sunday evening.—A.M.

FIVE MORE SEEKERS

BRIDGETOWN (Ensign Cuvelier, Lieutenant Mosher)—On Sunday night we had the joy of seeing five more seekers at the Mercy-seat, making ten in two weeks.

WORK FOR UNEMPLOYED

Can You Offer a Man An Odd Job?

If you have an odd job to offer a man, no matter what it is—beating carpets, polishing a floor, chopping wood, cleaning windows, or what not, phone to The Army's Labor Bureau, where men are waiting expectantly for work. In Toronto the phone number is Trinity 9388; in Windsor, Seneca 4039; in Montreal, Lancaster 3188; in Ottawa, Rideau 399; in St. John, Main 1661; in Hamilton, Regent 3689; in Halifax, Sackville 2549.



Where Woman Is Queen

A Page for Sister-Readers of all Ages and Stations

MILK FOR KIDDIES

THERE are many ways of interesting children to drink milk. Cereals, for instance, cooked in skim milk in-

stead of water are most delicious and much more nutritious. Then there are custards, creamed dishes, milk toast, cream soups, creamed vegetables, creamed fish, scalloped dishes—all good ways of putting more milk in the daily food of the family.

When a picture of a baby, bird or animal is pasted on the bottom of a thin glass, children will drink the milk to see what is at the bottom. This method is effective for children of early ages. If the child has a favorite glass or cup be sure to use that one for milk.

Let the children sip the milk through ice cream soda straws, or macaroni sticks. That will be fun for them and will develop an important health habit.

I WILL SUCCEED

*If you will keep your faith in me,
Though life be like a stormy sea
And difficult my task may be—
I will succeed.*

*If you will look with smiling eyes,
Let days be dark with lowering skies
And nights be fraught with weary sighs—
I will succeed.*

*If you will speak a word of cheer,
Though harassed oft by doubt and fear
And ugly failure hover near—
I will succeed.*

—Grenville Kleiser.

HOME LEAGUE FIXTURES

(FOR NOVEMBER)

Toronto East Division

Bedford Park—Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie, Thurs., 27th, 2.30
Danforth — Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Saunders Thurs., 27th, 2.30
Greenwood — Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Moore, Thurs., 27th 8.00
Leaside — Mrs. Staff-Captain Porter, Thurs., 27th, 2.30
Riverdale—Mrs. Adjutant McBain, Tues., 26th, 2.30
Yorkville — Mrs. Field-Major. McRae, Thurs. 27th, 2.30

Toronto West Division

Lisgar Street — Field - Major O'Neill, Thurs., 27th, 2.30
Rowntree—Mrs. Adjutant Pollock, Wed., 26th, 2.00

TRY THESE TASTY DISHES

SAVORY EGG OMELET

Allow one egg, well beaten, for each person. Add one tablespoon of thin cream. Have ready in frying pan a spoonful of melted butter. When hot turn in the egg mixture. Cook until golden brown on the under side, and set on the upper. Over each egg sprinkle two tablespoons of diced, crisp, tender celery, chopped seedless raisins, chopped nuts and chopped ripe olives, the whole blended together. Quickly fold one half of the omelet over the other. Turn onto a hot dish and serve at once.

BAKED PEAS

Cook one quart dried peas until almost done. Add salt to flavor, a lump of butter, a cup of sweet cream; if desired a tablespoon of sugar. Place in oven until tender and nicely browned, and just a little juice remaining. Serve with apple sauce.

MORE ABOUT THE SALVATION OF CHILDREN

BY THE FOUNDER

I WANT YOU TO REALIZE several things in connection with getting your children converted:

1. That Jesus Christ is really anxious for their Salvation. He says: "Let them come unto Me. I want to be their Saviour."

2. I want you to realize that they are His property. They belong to Him. He has bought them with His precious Blood. They are not given for playthings, or to feed your vanity, or to add to your income, or to render you some personal service. Your children are the property of Jesus Christ.

3. I want you to realize that Jesus Christ really loves your children. When He said, "Let them come unto Me." He meant your children. They were included in the compassion that brought Him to the world and carried Him to the Cross.

4. I want you to realize that He has planned a happy, holy, useful life for them, and has provided the means to enable them to live.

5. And I want you to realize that upon your shoulders He has placed the obligation of making His plan a success.

He will intercede for them. He will mention their names to His Father. His Spirit will strive with them. You must work in unison with Him, and with every other agency to get the dear children into Holiness and Heaven, in spite of every opposing force.

It can be done.

Now, you fathers and mothers, are you doing your duty by your own children? If not, what a sad reckoning there will be!

GOD'S MESSENGERS

An erstwhile Officer of this Territory, Mrs. Ensign G. MacGillivray, now of Atlanta, suggests that we pass on God's Messages of Inspiration and Blessing to other needy hearts

GOD'S MESSENGERS — how numerous and varied they are! The soul awakened to the reality and nearness of the Heavenly Father readily recognizes them, while the soul still groping about in the darkness of sin cannot visualize the messengers, nor yet grasp the message. Still they are there, making every effort to fulfil their Creator's mission for them—that of Messengers.

In the meadowland a smiling flower, which without any concern or anxiety of its own flourishes in beauty and sweetness, says to the anxious soul, "Oh! trust His skill and power, whose well-beloved child thou art."

A poet has aptly illustrated this

thought in the following lines—

"When we see lilies spinning in distress,
Taking thought to manufacture loneliness;

When we see the birds all building barns for store;
'Twill be time for us to worry—

not before."

The flowers, the birds, and all nature, peal out their message with confidence, and inspiration.

Out of the concourse of human nature, God chooses His messengers. A whistling youth happening across our pathway may give the needed cheer; a sweet smiling child carries the message of innocence and purity to the guilty soul; the trusting soul,

casts ever-widening circles of spiritual influence.

Let us be ever awake and keen to recognize God's messages to our hearts, then, having made these our own, assume our responsibility as His Messengers.

A FAMOUS HYMN

Prompted by a Nurse

AS TENNYSON'S nurse was sitting one day at his bedside, sharing to a degree the general anxiety about the patient, she said to him:

"You have written a great many poems, sir, but I have never heard anybody say that there is a hymn among them all. I wish, sir, you would write a hymn while you are lying on your sick-bed. It might help and comfort many a poor sufferer."

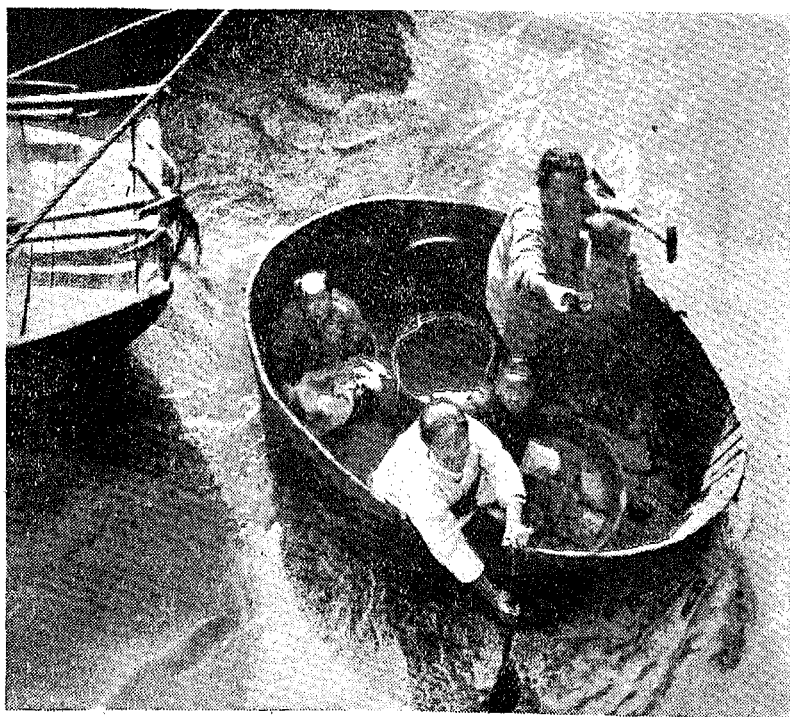
The next morning, when the nurse had taken her quiet place at the bedside, the poet handed her a scrap of paper, saying, "Here is the Hymn you wished me to write."

She took it from his hands with expressions of thanks. It proved to be "Crossing the Bar," the poem that was sung in Westminster Abbey at Tennyson's funeral, and which has touched many hearts.

WHO'D BE A TWIN

IT IS an unhappy fate to be a twin in some parts of Africa, according to information which is being received in preparation for the 1931 International Conference on African Children. The deliberate slaughter of these unfortunate infants—or of the second child of a twin birth—is one of the contributory causes of the high infant mortality rate. Among some tribes, the defilement attributed to a twin birth is so great that it may only be wiped out by a specially-qualified medicine man.

The Rev. Henri Junod, the eminent Swiss missionary, who is one of the expert advisers of the African Conference, says the women fear that if they touch anything belonging to the mother of twins they, too, will give birth to twins; hence the mother has her own axe, mortar, pestle and cooling utensils. He adds, too, that twins are regarded as bad characters. "You are naughty, you are like a twin," is a familiar reproach to a child of bad disposition.



A strange sight on the Yangtze River, China, is that of the beggar women, who paddle out from the shore in home-made tubs to the European boats and appeal for alms in a flowery tongue capable, it is said, of melting the hardest heart



SPREADING SALVATION NEWS THROUGH EVERY LAND

THE ARMY'S LONELIEST CORPS

STEADY ADVANCES ON NAPOLEON'S PRISON ISLAND

GREAT excitement and keen anticipation stirred the lonely island of St. Helena. People of every creed were talking eagerly. (They talk in St. Helena, as there is no postman to carry news.) Commissioner J. de Groot was expected to visit Napoleon's island prison, and it was twenty-six years since the last Territorial Commander (W. J. Richards) campaigned on the island.

As the time of the ship's arrival drew near, excitement grew more intense, so much so that when the Corps Officer in charge of our Work on this historic and beautiful spot got into the boat to board ship to greet the visitor, he felt assured that the "Revivalist," as posters put it, was in for a warm-hearted welcome.

A Full Program

"I am ready for anything," smiled the Commissioner, as the Ensign placed before him a very full program timed almost to the minute.

What a welcome that band of loyal Soldiers gave their Territorial Leader! Beaming faces expressed something of what their hearts felt.

The Commissioner immediately made that crowd feel him to be a friend, and later, during his wonderful campaign, he approached very closely to their hearts, giving words of cheer to young and old, as he walked about the streets, entering a shop or a public bar in order to deal personally with the people, calling at their homes, chatting with children. The Commissioner was also able to talk with the Acting Governor, other officials, and many other warm-hearted friends of The Army, and he was glad to assure them that,

wherever the spiritual and temporal interests of the people were concerned, The Army is available to help and bless and cheer.

There was true joy in the crowded Sunday evening meeting when five people professed conversion and a mother who had been a Salvationist for forty years saw her son among the seekers. A backslider who rushed from the Hall returned to kneel at the Mercy-seat. Officers, Locals, Soldiers, and converts wept together with joy; the Commissioner himself was greatly moved in his own soul. Crowds grew in numbers and enthusiasm when on Monday evening new Soldiers were enrolled and a Songster Brigade commissioned.

For the Tuesday evening gathering a larger building was needed and the Commissioner's description of The Army's world-wide work was much talked of afterwards. Although meetings in the interior were often held at inconvenient times, they were well attended, some being present in their working clothes, some leaving their plots of land for an hour, others travelling three, four or five miles in order to attend a meeting held at the Outpost at 2 p.m.

Half-Tree Hollow

The "Glory Shop" at Half-Tree Hollow was crammed to excess, many clustering around to listen, and after conducting a soul-stirring meeting, the Commissioner was rushed by motor-car to Jamestown, where a greater crowd than he had yet addressed was gathered to meet him and to witness the inauguration of a Chum Brigade.

Commissioner de Groot has won the hearts of the people of St. Helena as was evidenced by the fact that at the "God-speed" service at the pierhead before he embarked for Cape Town, greater crowds listened to his final words of appeal and cheered him on his way.

—Sydney Mannouch, Ensign (St. Helena).

A CHIEF AMONG THE SEEKERS

ONWARD MARCH CONTINUES ON THE GOLD COAST

CONTINUING his interesting letter from the Gold Coast, Adjutant A. Ashby, the Divisional Commander, writes:

"At Bompata the comrades were all at the station with flags and drums, singing Army songs of welcome. A dedication service had been arranged and we were soon busy at it. God blessed us in a wonderful

thing happened, and many asked that the Officers would pray with them. The comrades here are building a fine Hall and are very anxious about the work. The various churches sent a gift of a fowl and yam to show their appreciation of my visit.

"Envoy Ford, an enthusiastic Salvationist, has recently been appointed to Nkawkaw. I was glad to see



Serving usefully on the Gold Coast. Names (reading from left): John, the energetic "boy," Adjutant Arthur Ashby, the Divisional Commander, Captain Perch, the Divisional Helper, and Major and Mrs. Maxwell, in charge of The Army's Home for Boys, at Adda

way. Afterwards an Open-air was conducted near the Chief's Court, as it was impossible to get the crowds into the little Hall. At this Open-air the Omanhene and all his Elders were present. It was a wonderful occasion. Even as I was about to leave the town the next morning people were going to the Quarters to get saved and have their names entered as God's children. One of the number was a Chief.

"At Dampong Society the same

him in action in the Market Place preaching Jesus. A new Hall has been rented and the meeting blessed me much.

"Captain and Mrs. Ussher are now appointed to the Mosease Circle Corps, and report many captures.

"During our visit to Kumasi Captain Djan kept us very busy calling on his Societies. At Asuwinwa a fine crowd of people have linked up as Soldiers. One man visited the Captain some months ago, and got converted. He went home and let his light shine, and we dedicated thirty-three fine Recruits during the visit. Many of the comrades used to play in the town band, and they borrowed the instruments on this occasion, which helped the singing very much. They have built a bamboo Hall.

"The next day we dashed to Dadeasi. This is a fine Society. Two comrades have built a Hall here. One saw to the walls and woodwork and the other gave the iron sheets for the roof. Before it was finished, the brother who gave the iron sheets was promoted to Glory. A Society sergeant is stationed here, and there is every hope of a good work being done. We dedicated some twenty-three comrades and enrolled five.

"Attia was the next Society visited. To get to this place we had to walk through the bush, but the comrades did not mind carrying my things. The village could not have been better decorated had the Prince of Wales been visiting here. Barriers, arches and even the door of the room which was given me to stay in, were decorated. The Society sergeant and the comrades have a bamboo Hall built, and they have the best wishes of all the people as well as the Chief. We dedicated and enrolled a number of comrades here.

"Sunday afternoon we returned to Kumasi and conducted our last meeting in the Central Hall."

JAMAICA ENTHUSIASTS

Warm Welcome Accorded Colonel Mary Booth in the Central America and West Indies (West) Territory

So many people were anxious to take part in the welcome of Colonel Mary Booth to Kingston, Jamaica, the Ward Theatre proving to be quite inadequate to the occasion, amplifiers were erected in the Parade Gardens where it is said that more than twice as many people as found admission, to the densely-crowded theatre gathered to listen-in.

That is one of the interesting facts contained in a fuller account of the Colonel's arrival, which has now reached International Headquarters.

His Excellency the Officer Administering the Government, the Hon. A. S. Jelf, C.M.G., and Mrs. Jelf, attended by Captain Hamilton, A.D.C., were met and accompanied to the platform by His Honor the Custos, A. E. DaCosta, M.B.E., M.C.L. His Worship the Mayor, Alderman D. C. Vaz, and Sir William Morrison and other prominent citizens who paid tribute to The Army's work.

The Corps at Liege, Belgium, is progressing. Three Sundays ago there were nine seekers. These are all doing well. A Home League has been inaugurated.

Ensign Paroz, the Corps Officer, states that she finds house-to-house visitation of special interest. She is readily received, and reads the Bible and prays with the people in every home visited.



The Duke of York was among those who contributed to Forfar (Scotland) Corps, Harvest Festival Effort. In an accompanying letter His Royal Highness stated that he was very interested in The Army's work in the district.

Lieut.-Colonel Bramhall, of the International Audit Department, who is at present visiting North Europe, had an unfortunate experience when the steamer on which he was travelling from Stockholm to Helsingfors ran on the rocks in a fog. All attempts to refloat the ship having failed, the passengers were taken off by lifeboats on Wednesday afternoon and continued their journey after forty hours' delay. The Colonel reports that he is quite well and fit, both himself and his baggage being salvaged undamaged.

When Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Car-

FROM HERE, THERE, AND EVERYWHERE

ter arrived at Colombo following the Colonel's appointment to the command of Ceylon, they were surprised to find hundreds of people gathered in a public space to welcome them. It happened to be seven o'clock on Sunday morning. However, they were garlanded as the occasion befitted and cordially greeted. At Moratuwa, an old-established Corps on the outskirts of the capital, the new leaders were touched to see hundreds of yards of white cloth laid along the road for them to walk on as they approached the Hall for the Sunday's meetings.

Lieut.-Colonel Twilley, the Territorial Commander for West Indies (East), has arranged to publish this month an Anti-Drink Number of "The War Cry," by which it is hoped to accomplish much in abatement of a serious evil.

The last time Colonel T. Westergaard visited Uleaborg (Finland) he conducted an Open-air meeting, which resulted in a young blind man seeking Salvation. The Colonel recently returned to the Corps to find the blind man one of the Bandsmen who are giving excellent musical service in the



COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,
Territorial Commander,

James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

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All Editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDER

JANUARY, FEBRUARY, AND MARCH, 1931, are hereby declared a Campaign Period. The prosecution of the great ideals of the "Regions Beyond" Campaign must be studied, prayed over, and carried through by all Officers.

FROM NOVEMBER 15th to DECEMBER 31st Special Prayer must be carried on at every Corps.

At least one special Prayer-meeting weekly must be held for heart-preparation, Divine-infilling, and war-equipment during the prayer period.

Directions from your Divisional Commanders, and inspiring words from "The War Cry," must be diligently followed.

The object of this Campaign is to get to "Regions Beyond," i.e., advancing all Army work by at least ten per cent. before March 31st.

JAMES HAY,
Commissioner.

MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY

Accompanied by Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Henry, Visits Concord and Langstaff Jail Farms, and Also Holds Two Meetings With Home Leaguers of St. Catharines and District

The inmates of the Concord Women's Farm and the Langstaff Jail Farm for men, were delighted to have a visit from Mrs. Commissioner Hay on Sunday last. Mrs. Hay was assisted by Mrs. Colonel Henry and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bunton.

Large crowds of voluntary attenders greeted them at both places, and the bright, encouraging talks of Mrs. Hay charmed and blessed everyone present. In the morning, at Langstaff, she stressed the value of humble confession of sin, and assured the men of the mercy of a loving God. In the afternoon gathering the women inmates at Concord were told of the need of possessing clean hands and pure hearts.

Mrs. Henry's words of counsel were also highly effective, and appreciated, as were also Mrs. Staff-Captain Bunton's solos.

Staff-Captain Bunton, who is The Army's Chaplain at these institutions, made the arrangements for the lay's services, and was greatly gratified with the results of the effort.

Fourteen pledge cards were signed during the day. On Monday morning one man, who had signed the card, was released and at once made his way to The Army's Headquarters, where he gave a very definite testimony to his new-found Salvation.

AT ST. CATHARINES

Last Wednesday was a memorable day for the Home Leaguers of St. Catharines, for on that day they had with them for two meetings Mrs. Commissioner Hay and Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Henry. The first meeting was in the afternoon. After a few words of introduction and welcome by Mrs. Brigadier Macdonald, Mrs. Henry piloted the proceedings. There was a solo by one of the League members, and a few words from the local Home League Secretary, after which Mrs. Hay spoke at some length, and her talk, made authoritative by long years of world-wide experience,

(Continued on page 9)

MORE INCIDENTS OF THE GENERAL'S SOUTH AFRICAN CAMPAIGN

Deepest Interest — Salvation Without Tears — The Heathen's Privilege—A Pestilent Dance and a Congress Revival

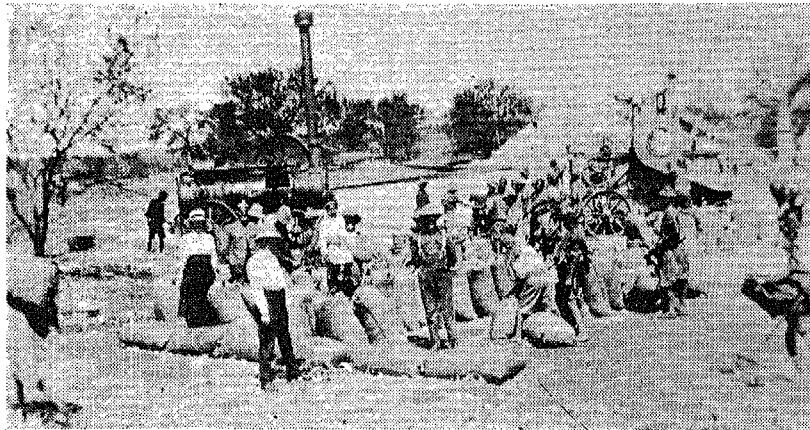
BY ARTHUR E. COPPING

THE General has looked with wonder on Dr. Livingstone's great discovery—the Victoria Falls. He and Mrs. Higgins have walked together through the beautiful Rain Forest, with its ferns, dainty flowers, and tall, intertwined trees—a region remaining moist and cool even on the hottest day, because it is bathed in spray from the mighty, foaming waters that go crashing to the bottom of the awful chasm. The General has stood with bared head beside the grave of Cecil Rhodes, to which he climbed over the smooth, curved backs, as it seemed, of immense granite elephants. From that lonely wind-swept summit, pausing amid huge boulders, he looked down upon hundreds of miles of fantastic rocks entangled with trees. For, in a past age, the earth vomited up a fiery porridge that cooled as the Matopo Hills, which, in later convulsions of nature, have been split, torn, twisted,

of too restricted significance. Sinners they are, and now have to realize the fact, but hitherto they have offended in ignorance. This presumably is why the natives, unlike the Europeans, usually have dry eyes at the Mercy-seat. Salvation without tears is, I suppose, the heathen's privilege. Should you see an African weeping at the Penitent-form you may feel pretty sure he is a returned backslider—a poor prodigal. Yet if, generally speaking, there is no sobbing, there certainly is no lack of seriousness.

When he is a seeker after Salvation, the African's whole heart, mind, and soul seem engaged in the great spiritual adventure.

During the General's address in Salisbury Jail, an aeroplane passed thrice overhead, and on each occasion all the prisoners craned their necks to watch it, but when forty-eight of the poor fellows were stand-



An interesting picture passed on to "The War Cry" by Ensign H. Wood, just home from South Africa. It shows busy workers engaged in "bagging" the mealie harvest at The Army's Pearson Farm, near Salisbury, Rhodesia. Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, who were at the time the Territorial Leaders in South Africa, are seen in the foreground lending a hand. As many as 5,000 bags of maize have been harvested at the farm in one Season

and thrown into their present sublime confusion.

The General has been received in South African cities by the heads of Governments, Cabinet Ministers, and Mayors, while to an accompaniment of waving flags and stirring music he has been acclaimed by enthusiastic street crowds. At several centres he has spoken to large audiences of leading citizens. He has presided over a number of Officers' Councils and conducted great Salvation meetings for Europeans.

Salvation Without Tears

But, while appreciating all these events, and confronting each with zest and healthful vigor delightful to behold, the General's keenest pleasure, I think, and his most joyous smiles, have been called forth by the occasions when, as at Howard and Bulawayo, he has gazed upon multitudes of those who yesterday were unrescued heathen, but to-day know and strive to serve their new-found Saviour.

In the aspect of such people there is something that sets the General's heart vibrating with a gladness full of purpose. Almost everywhere the saved have been seen against a background of those who are not. While rejoicing over the black faces that are light, his loving thoughts have been concerned mainly with the black faces that are dark. And there has been untiring delight in watching individuals at the penitent-form.

In the case of Africans who accept the Message as soon as they really grasp it, the word "penitent" seems

ing up to ask God's guidance, and the aeroplane again went humming across the heavens, none of the forty-eight opened his eyes to look up.

A matter that appealed especially to Mrs. Higgins was the wonderful placidity of certain interesting little mortals who, at the great native meetings, found themselves at the Penitent-form. I refer to the babies and young children that women kneeling there were carrying on their backs. While those scores of mothers remained on their knees and with bowed heads prayed long and earnestly, their little ones slumbered on, unmoving, and with expressions of profoundest peace, as though spell-bound in dreams of Paradise.

The Chiweshe Reserve, because Howard Settlement is situated in it, has of recent years come under Salvationist influence, with the result that several active Corps and large day schools have been established there. But some months ago a mysterious spiritual decline set in. At last an anxious inquirer from Howard detected the low-down trick being played by the Devil.

Like a Pestilence

A wretched dance, full of seductive charm (like the fox trots and things that hold Europe and America in bondage) had been introduced from Portuguese territory and had spread through the Reserve like a pestilence. The grown-ups were dancing half through the night and had recaptured a taste for strong drink.

Things, indeed, were at a low ebb,

(Continued on page 9)

CONFERENCE OF COMMISSIONERS

**Official Statement from
International Headquarters**

[By Cable]

LONDON, November 19, 1930.

THE thoughts of Salvationists in every part of the world have been focussed during the past week on the Council Chamber at Mildmay, London, where met, under the chairmanship of General Higgins, forty-two Commissioners to discuss vital matters affecting the future Constitution and Government of our Organization.

From early morning until 9.30 at night, the Conference has been in constant session, with necessary intervals. Subjects under review have been submitted to the most careful and exhaustive examination. Entire freedom of discussion has prevailed in the debates; much wisdom and tact has been displayed by the General in the chair and this has won for him unstinted praise.

Although widely differing views have been presented, the utmost harmony of spirit has prevailed throughout. Obviously every member of the Conference has been moved by a deep sense of dependence upon God and need for more than human wisdom in order that right decisions be made.

A gracious spirit pervading the proceedings and a truly remarkable unanimity with which most decisions have been reached has been much influenced by the intercessions of the rank and file of The Army throughout the world. This unanimity is surely a matter for profound gratitude to God and a happy and inspiring augury for the future of The Salvation Army.

Among the far-reaching proposals agreed upon with substantial unanimity were the following:

1. That no General hereafter shall appoint his successor but such successor shall always be elected to that office.

2. That no General shall have power to nominate his successor, but that this shall not prevent him giving advice to the electing body, if requested by a majority.

3. That for the purpose of electing and appointing a General, and to the exclusion of any other means, a meeting of the High Council shall be summoned and held not more than three months or less than one month before the date of the General's retirement, and all provisions of the Deed Poll of 1904 and any variations or amendments thereof shall apply to such election and appointment.

4. The Conference having arrived at an entirely unanimous decision on the general proposition that it is desirable that the properties and capital assets of The Salvation Army be held by some Trustee Body instead of in the General's sole Trusteeship as hitherto, the members proceeded to discuss the constitution and functioning of such Trustee Body. After examination of the whole subject, which occupied the whole sessions on Friday and Saturday, it was decided by a unanimous vote that for the purpose of acting as custodian Trustees of the real and personal property coming from time to time under the control of the General, a Company, limited by guarantees, be formed and be registered under the Companies Act 1929, which Company shall hold all said real and personal property of The Salvation Army.

The Conference adjourned on Saturday evening until Monday morning when work was resumed. Sittings will be continued daily from 9.30 a.m. to 9.30 p.m., to deal with the extensive list of items still remaining.

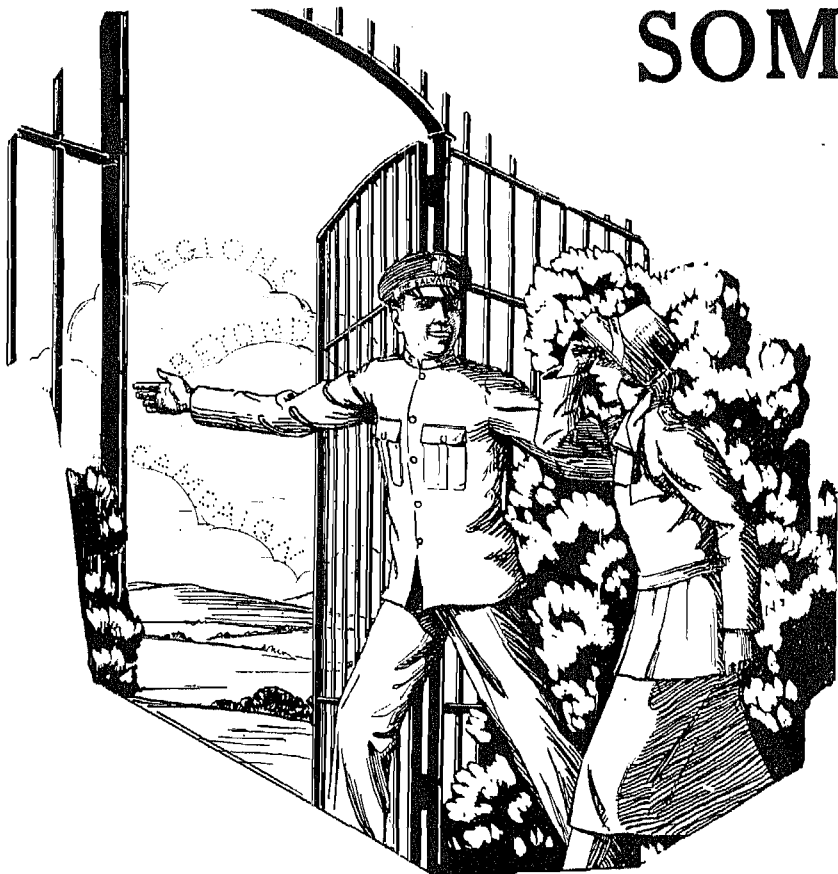
Salvationists everywhere are earnestly requested to continue to pray that the decisions arrived at may be for the glory of God and the extension of Christ's Kingdom throughout the earth, and for the establishment of The Army on a still firmer foundation.

SOME OPEN DOORS!

Here is a Thought-Provoking Article calculated to Stir and cause every Salvationist to rejoice in the prospect of joining wholeheartedly in the "Regions Beyond" Campaign

The writer is—

THE COMMISSIONER



WHILE OUR CHARTER, like that of all serious-minded Christians, involves constant duty to make Christ's message known to every creature, it is doubtless clear to most of us that we have individually some specific expression of that will, and that there are some peculiarly open doors through which we should enter and pass on to glad duty for the Kingdom of our Lord and the glory of His name. Well might we ask what are my open doors, and what are yours, and have we entered? Paul had open doors—not necessarily always inviting, but nevertheless open, and he had the awakensness of mind, and the alertness and readiness of soul to see these. How bravely he entered them, to what purpose he preached, taught, suffered and conquered, and to what purpose he laid himself out to win men and women for his Master, Christian history and our heritage plainly tells.

Has it ever struck you that a disobedient Paul, or a half-hearted Paul, might have made the history of Christianity in Europe a totally different thing? Does it strike us that your failure, or my failure, is to some degree going to alter the destiny of many?

Luther had an open door—one cannot say it was easy of entrance, but God showed him a duty, and he entered his whole soul and mind for that same duty. He did not turn it down or offer to

how they acted! It is who have studied these things that never a warrior, never a sailor, never a scientist displayed more tenacity or purpose, more spiritual and sustained zeal, more sheer flame of enthusiasm, and maintained a life true, than did many of these. But what of you, and what of me? Why simply read and glory in the past? Why simply praise our past heroes?

"A hero is an awake soul among a world of sleepers." Are you heroic, not so much in the great outstanding acts that startle folks, but are you possessed of the spiritually-heroic spirit that takes no half-measures when God has spoken to you? Oh, if the Salvationists of Canada East and Newfoundland were such, what a record of new spiritual beginnings would be manifest during this great Campaign!

Look at our Open Doors! Look at the tens of thousands who are "dead in trespasses and in sins," who are still in the "gall of bitterness," who are not "born of God," who are "yet in their sins," whose "God is this world." What supposing many are members of churches and even adherents of The Army—the great, sad fact is there that not all are under Christ's banner, nor are they walking in His will. The world claims them, and if truth be told, even about our own land, increasing

numbers are drinking, gambling, following lusts of the flesh and, indeed, living the life of those whose God is the world.

Oh, Salvationists of all ranks, this Campaign is an appeal to you to go to your duty and to go beyond your usual practice. Go to "Regions Beyond." And what a door of opportunity there is amongst the sick, the depressed, the disappointed! What an invitation there is to take comfort to desolate and unhappy souls, who know not the comfort of Christ. And, too, what a perpetual appeal is before us to follow these backsliders with invitations and opportunities—even though it may lead us through long, winding roads, with not a few trials and tests in them. If only a few more hundreds, even, would seek until they find "these lost sheep," what a regaining there would be!

And, too, what a door (yes, what a door!) through which to go after these youths who are speedily making tracks for worldliness, sin, rejection of the old paths. I know they may give you a rebuff. I spoke to one recently on the street, a lad of 18, but he told me to "Go to —!" Poor lad, half drunk; who was to blame? But there they are, and no Salvationist is doing his duty who is silent, or who is selfishly following his own happiness, to the neglect of souls.

Yes, there is the open door to the drinker. Is there not a chance to influence some of these 420,000 permit-holders of Ontario alone—to say nothing of other Provinces, a mass of whom, alas, are abandoning the higher paths for the sordid and base.

Will this Campaign witness a great re-consecration? One in which thousands will take up the very thing that makes us what we are thought to be. It is not merely our uniform or our Bands, or our Halls, or our delightful comradeship—all so blessed and beautiful; it is not that which makes us what the world thinks we are. No, it is a spirit—that spirit is CARE AND ACTION FOR THE SOULS OF OTHERS.

I call you, then, my comrades, to the great honor of pushing out your craft into deeper waters, and catching fish where the net will be surprisingly loaded. It is a marvel that so many Salvationists with talent and capacity for these things wait. Why do they wait?

LT.-COMMISSIONER HENRY

Canada East's Chief Secretary to Take Another Rank on Proceeding to Canada West

The announcement that the General has elevated Colonel Robert Henry, Chief Secretary for Canada East, to the rank of Lt.-Commissioner on his proceeding to Winnipeg to take command of the Army's forces in Canada West, has been received with considerable evidence of gratification, in both the Canadian Territories.

Congratulations have flowed in in generous measure on the new Commissioner and his good wife, and we are sure that we voice the feelings of every "War Cry" reader when we say that we wish Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Henry every blessing and shall pray that the approval of God may mark out the future progress of our comrades in signal fashion.

There are many evidences that the "Regions Beyond" Campaign spirit is getting hold of Corps throughout the Territory; already it is expressing itself in extensive Preparations, and fervent Prayer.

Ensign and Mrs. Walton well-known Canadian Officers who have spent a considerable time in South Africa, are this week arriving in Canada to enjoy a well-earned furlough.

BIG ORDERS ARE ROLLING IN FOR THE CHRISTMAS "WAR CRY"

OTTAWA I (Ensign and Mrs. Mundy)	5,000
MONTREAL I (Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt)	5,000
POINT ST. CHARLES, Montreal (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	3,000
LONDON I (Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman)	2,500
VERDUN (Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier)	2,500
WEST TORONTO (Commandant and Mrs. Laing)	2,500
HALIFAX I (Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	2,500
HAMILTON III (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer)	2,300
ST. THOMAS (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	2,200
SARNIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)	2,100
GUELPH (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)	2,000
HAMILTON I (Field-Major Osbourn)	2,000
SHERBROOKE (Ensign and Mrs. Hempstead)	2,000
LISGAR STREET (Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	2,000
WINDSOR I (Staff-Captain and Mrs. Earle)	2,000

INCIDENTS OF THE GENERAL'S SOUTH AFRICAN CAMPAIGN

(Continued from page 8)

and the native Salvationist-Officers had almost lost heart, when news of the expected coming of the General spread from kraal to kraal.

A week before the Congress began, it was my privilege to accompany a Howard Officer to Makope, at the other end of the Reserve, where a camp-fire meeting was to take place. Judging by recent experiences, the Officer had little hope that the attendance would reach two dozen, but nearly a hundred Salvationists formed

ed a ring round the blazing logs, the occasion being marked by enthusiastic marching and singing, and a strong note of penitence and re-consecration in the praying and testimonies. The beginning of a revival under promise of the General's coming, reached full maturity in his presence; so that before the Congress was over the Salvationist spirit once more burned brightly in the Chiweshe Reserve. Another victory has been won by the General's timely visit.

MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY

(Continued from page 8)

was received with deep attention by her hearers.

The local Home League members, and the visitors from Niagara Falls and Welland, partook of a repast after this meeting. The Divisional Commander, with Adjutant Hart and Field-Major Parsons, who the next day began a Five Days' Campaign, were present. Mrs. Hay gave a most intimate talk, to the delight of all.

In the evening a public meeting took place, when the local Home Leaguers put on a very interesting and profitable program. Mrs. Hay piloted this, and spoke briefly, also calling on the Divisional Commander for a few words, and introducing Field-Major Parsons to the St. Catharines people. Altogether it was a very happy day.—G.E.M.

THE COMMISSIONER

has decided that

SUNDAY, DEC. 14th,

shall be observed throughout the Territory as

Y.P. ANNUAL SUNDAY

OUR NEW SERIAL!

Receiving

A story showing that one reaps more than one sows

as Narrated to Brig Jas A. Hawkins



THE STORY THUS FAR

The subject of our story, now in Toronto, recalls her childhood days in Limehouse, a poor working-class district of East London. Vividly she remembers the day when she first heard those now-familiar lines:

"I'm believing and receiving,
While I to the River go,
And my heart its waves are cleansing,
Whiter than the driven snow."

Because the group of singing Salvationists were marching towards the Regent Canal, she received an impression which was to persist all her life. How could that sluggish canal water make anything whiter than snow?

She determined to put the question to her Sunday School teacher that Sunday afternoon, but, being ejected for mischief-making, her question went unanswered. But her mind was full of The Army folk and their hymn, as she called it. Imagine her surprise, on reaching home, to be instructed to go at once to The Army Hall to fetch home her sister, whom a girl-friend had taken there.

CHAPTER III

In the Penny Gaff

"GO TO the door; on no account must you go inside," ran my instructions. "Tell the door-keeper you want your sister. She is wearing her best hat, you can describe that and the man will find her quickly. She must come out at once, and you must bring her home; but don't you dare go into the Hall yourself!"

Now, if I had been told to go in and find her and then bring her out, the chances are I should never have gone in, and this story would never have been written. But to be told not to go in aroused all my stubborn

case, to expect anyone to pick out one person in that great crowd, packed to suffocation in the old "Penny Gaff," as the one-time theatre was known, by the shape and colors of her hat.

Concerning that first Army meeting which I ever attended I have little remembrance. I was mostly impressed by the great size of the building, and the mass of people assembled within its walls. I stayed until the end of the proceedings, of course, for it was all full of rare interest, and then I bethought me of my sister, my home and my instructions. On no account was I to enter the building. Don't encourage me to tell all the story just here: my efforts to make a case to explain how it was I was still searching for my sister, who was already in bed. Suffice to say that I "got the strap" for being late!

I wonder if I am right in thinking of the process of tattooing in such a connection as this? It may be known to the reader that in order to render permanent those strange designs which one sees on the arms of sailor men—I often saw such down in London's Dockland—the pattern, often being drawn on the skin with varicolored inks, is pricked in with a bunch of sharp needle-points. Well, my first impressions of that Sunday afternoon and evening, with regard to The Salvation Army, were somehow fastened upon my consciousness by the strapping which I received that night. I understand that the tattooing process is painful; so was mine; but it was also permanent.

In token thereof see me, on the following Wednesday, persuading two girl-chums to accompany me to "The Penny Gaff." Certainly in each

case we felt that we were doing an unheard-of thing, and, having arrived before the building, we feared to attempt to secure admission.

"Are you coming in?" said a kindly voice, as we loitered there at the entrance, and looking up we saw a sweet-faced lady wearing one of The Army bonnets. Within another minute we had found our way indoors. What excitement there was! And what wonderful singing when the meeting was properly started! You must know that, in order to keep the hooligan element in control, it was absolutely necessary to set some sort of proceedings in operation, even before the meeting began. If the rougher element had been allowed to set up cat-calls and other favorite indications of rowdiness, the possibilities are that they had taken charge altogether. So the leading people among the Soldiers used to commence, as soon as a dozen people had entered the building, to sing popular Army choruses. Often enough these were adaptations, as to words at any rate, of the most-used songs of the day, such as were wont to be sung in this very building until The Army secured it and converted it to the Glory of God.

One of the choruses is one of my outstanding memories of that Wednesday night. The tune was very well known by everybody; it was entitled "We traced her little footsteps in the snow." Even yet the chorus we sang, as I learned it that night, warms my heart.

The Blood of Jesus cleanses
white as snow; (Repeat)

I bless the happy day when
pardon came my way:

The Blood of Jesus cleanses
white as snow.

At times the roaring volume of those massed voices, raucous and ugly, for the great crowd was "out for fun" in most cases, was so overwhelming as to be frightening. I have often since thought of the marvel of it all. A handful of meek

"Are you coming
in?" said a kindly
voice

people singing that song which, often and often, was being rendered by the mob in the original words or, still worse, in the filthy parodies of the low tap-rooms. Yet those few controlled the many. There was a power about their patient meekness which had its own way in the end. Sometimes the end was long-deferred, but the patient people won more often than not.



Just when it would seem that peaceful conditions had been established and that the Salvationists might hope for a good meeting in every way, the somewhat smoothly progressing proceedings—they were seldom entirely free from disturbance of some kind—would break down absolutely by some such interruption as this:

"Shawn't! . . . Shawn't! . . . Shawn't, I tell yer! . . . Nahow, . . . not fer yew! . . . Shawn't, ain't that pline ernuff fer yer? . . . Whoo's mikin' a rahow? . . . Me? . . . 'Syew, ain't it? . . . That'll do, Nosey. Close yer lahife 'a chuckin' of 'em aht, bother wi' me; 'e's mikin' the mischief. Turn 'im aht! . . . Nahow, I didn' sye a blinkin' word; s'welp me bob, I didn't; but 'e must try an' be a boss. Sye, Nosey Pefice, w'y'dn' yer jine 'em? They'd mike yer a Sargint, then yew'd 'ave the time 'er yer lahife 'a chuckin' of 'em aht. Not as thet's the right idea, neever; but thet's wot yew'd wanner dew!"

On and on and on would run this saucy and irrepressible comment until somebody would "start something" and there'd be a rough and tumble in the gallery or in the pit—and the policeman waiting outside all the time to pick up the "debris" of the melee which was often unavoidable.

The Officers would be praying, meanwhile, that the power of God would descend upon the meeting, and, wonderful as it often appeared, a visitation of Divine compulsion and conviction would ensue and—frequently with a free fight developing in one part of the Hall—the Penitent-form would be lined with seekers supplicating High Heaven for pardon.

(To be continued)



nature, and off I went with my mind made up that I'd most certainly make my way inside. I have often wondered, since, how I managed it, for the door-keepers had very strict orders, as I afterwards found out, to keep children from occupying seats which were intended for adults only, on Sunday nights; there were such crowds. Then, again, what a foolish thing it was, and wholly without reference to the possibilities of the

A Page Concerning the Doings of Our Musical Fraternity

A HAPPY THANKSGIVING

Brantford Band at St. Thomas

Thanksgiving week-end was a happy one for St. Thomas, for music from the Brantford Band filled the air and enlivened the city.

A splendid program was given on Saturday night, presided over by Alderman Lane, who welcomed the Band to the city. Commandant Galway supported him.

The Commandant's Bible addresses on Sunday were much appreciated by both the visitors and the local people.

On Sunday afternoon Mayor Joyce and Alderman Long bade the Brantford men welcome, the Mayor referring to the early days in St. Thomas and the progress of the Salvation Army in the city. At night the Word was delivered to a crowded congregation.

On Monday the Band gladly administered to the shut-ins of the Jail, the Aged People's Home, the House of Industry, and the Memorial Hospital. At night, at the Technical School, an Armistice Festival was given. The chair was taken by Charles E. Raven, M.P.P. A unique program of music was given with lantern slides interspersed describing the call of Salvationists to the Colors and their return home. All through the week-end the Band worked hard outside and in. The public comment was very favorable regarding the Band's playing.

COVERED 1,500 MILES

Sherbrooke Band's Busy Season

On a recent Sunday Sherbrooke Citadel Band (Bandmaster Norman Moulard), participated in Armistice services, held at the 53rd Armory and at the Cenotaph. Much favorable comment was heard regarding the soulful rendering of hymn tunes.

This small, but efficient combination has put in a very busy Summer, having covered approximately fifteen hundred miles in its ministry of music and song. Judging from reports that have reached us from time to time, we are sure the Band has proved a blessing and inspiration to many.—B.M.

MONTREAL CITADEL BAND

Delights Brockville

One would travel far to listen to a more interesting program than the one rendered by the Montreal I Citadel Band in Victoria Hall, Brockville, on Thanksgiving night. The program consisted, apart from Band items, of a rendition by the male voice party, a cornet trio, an item by their instrumental sextet, and a euphonium solo by Bandsman Edwards. In addition, Bandmaster Audouire delighted the large audience with two piano-forte solos.

Brigadier Burrows presided, and at the close, Captain Oliver, the Corps Officer, thanked the Band for its efforts.—"Caplieu."

BAND-ROOM CHAT

We regret that in the report of the London I Male Voice Party's recent week-end in Toronto, mention of the fact that Dovercourt was the Corps visited was inadvertently omitted.

Ensign Herbert Wood is down to preside at Earls Court's Musical Sunday Afternoon, on December 7th, and will speak on "Music in South Africa." The Ensign supplies us with the accompanying picture of the Kroonstad Band, taken during his command of the Corps. He is seen with the trombone.

The St. John I Band has recently visited Sussex, under the leadership of Ensign Ellis. The visit was of great help and inspiration.

TRIUMPHING OVER PHYSICAL HANDICAPS

Being the Continuation of the History and Work of the Music Editorial Department

STILL another personality to be considered in this series is Divisional Bandmaster George Marshall, of South Shields, whose inclusion is merited by the fact that he is a part-time member of the Music Editorial Staff, and as such renders distinctly useful service.

Undoubtedly George Marshall, often called the Tyneside Miner-Musician, is one of the most interesting and arresting personalities in The Army's world of music.

Not only does interest centre in the many excellent compositions that have been published in our Journals from his virile pen but from the fact that he has, in a very wonderful way, triumphed over the physical handicap which befell him some years ago.

As is known to many, Bandmaster Marshall sustained severe injuries in a North of England mining accident at midnight on August 13, 1918. A heavy fall of earth pinned him to the ground, and total paralysis of the lower limbs and vital parts set in, and he was given two hours to live. He survived, however, and for nine months lay helpless in the hospital, his life being despaired of.

Eventually discharged from hospital, he was confined to his bed at home for another nine months, during which time he was subjected to severe medical treatment at the hands of a specialist, and at the end of two years, from the time of the accident, began to show signs of activity, and in due course was able to get about in an invalid's chair.

After the very serious nature of his accident and what he had gone through, it is little short of miraculous that "G. M." is able to sit up, and not only sit up, but by means of a specially-made chair, able to travel up and down the country conducting campaigns.

Why This Trial?

Referring to his calamity, the Bandmaster said on one occasion: "Why hath this sorrow come upon me? What may be the errand of this trial? I believe it is to prove me and drive me to God, not alone for humility or chastisement, for strength in faith and patience, but that I may warn my brethren, that the weaker nature may be comforted; that my recorded witnessings may help to bless mankind."

Thus in a very striking manner in recent years the life and labors of Bandmaster Marshall have spoken loudly for God.

With regard to his musical training, it began very early, so early in

fact that "G. M." cannot put a date to it. Maybe his gift for music was inherent, as his father was a choir-master, also a player of the organ and violin.

But, as we have tried to show throughout this series of articles, the gift for the making of music is not enough of itself, it requires culture, and this only comes by study and hard work.

It was so in the case of "G. M." who, especially in the beginning, had a fierce struggle, as his means were very slender. He, however, made good use of the local library.

The first music of his to be published was for a song: "Jesus, Lover of my soul;" the second the march entitled "The Citadel." He tells that he was really inspired to write something for the Kingdom of God after his conversion in his early teens—this out of gratitude to God for his pardon. From then he plodded steadily on.

Already the list of published Band pieces from his pen is a considerable one. The music for a considerable number of songs in "The Musical Salvationist," is also his.

Those who have at all studied the work of Bandmaster Marshall become impressed with its musical construction and evident sincerity of purpose.

(To be continued)

MADE MUSICAL HISTORY

Dovercourt Band Spends Thanksgiving Monday at London

On the way to Windsor for the Thanksgiving week-end, Dovercourt Band stopped off for dinner at London. This was too good a chance to miss, so the people of the Forest City were treated to some high-class music on the street at noon hour.

This just whetted our appetites in anticipation of the Festival which was billed to take place in this city on Monday night. Arriving about 5.30 p.m. on the Monday, the Band was entertained at supper by the League of Mercy, and in the evening a splendid crowd gathered at the Technical School to hear a program which made musical history here.

His Worship Mayor Kilpatrick presided, and was most gracious in his eulogies of the Band and The Army. The audience was most enthusiastic.

We confidently concur in the Mayor's opinion that if the Band makes a return visit it will receive a record-breaking reception.

HAPPY MEMORIES

Carried Away by Dovercourt Band from Windsor and London During Thanksgiving Week-End

The presentation of a golden key to Bandmaster Pearce by Mayor Cecil Jackson of Windsor.

A trip through the new Fleetway Tunnel by courtesy of Brother Clayton Rawling.

Packed houses for each meeting at the Collegiate.

The privilege of playing at Grace Hospital.

Numerous requests for "Salvation Army Patrol."

The fraternal spirit exhibited.

Two souls at the Mercy-seat.

The splendid banquet on Monday, provided by the League of Mercy at London I.

The kind welcome by Mayor Kilpatrick at the same place.

The London Octet's part in the program.

A packed Auditorium.

Efficient transportation arranged by Brother Bolt, Special Efforts Secretary.

Fine weather.—EE.

SOMETHING NEW

Earls Court Songster - Leader Breaks Out in a Fresh Place

A lengthy program, full of variety, is being arranged to take place, under the designation "Songster-Leaders' Night," at Earls Court, on December 1st. The local "songsmith" has invited his contemporaries on duty at the City Corps to join him on that evening, bringing a representative group of persons from their own vocal combinations, and these, having provided collective or individual items, will combine with the home Brigade in rendering selections and what not.

That certainly promises something which shall be different. Songster-Leader Boys deserves to "open" to a full house.

EARLSCOURT'S ARMISTICE FESTIVAL

Interesting Evening in Training Garrison Auditorium

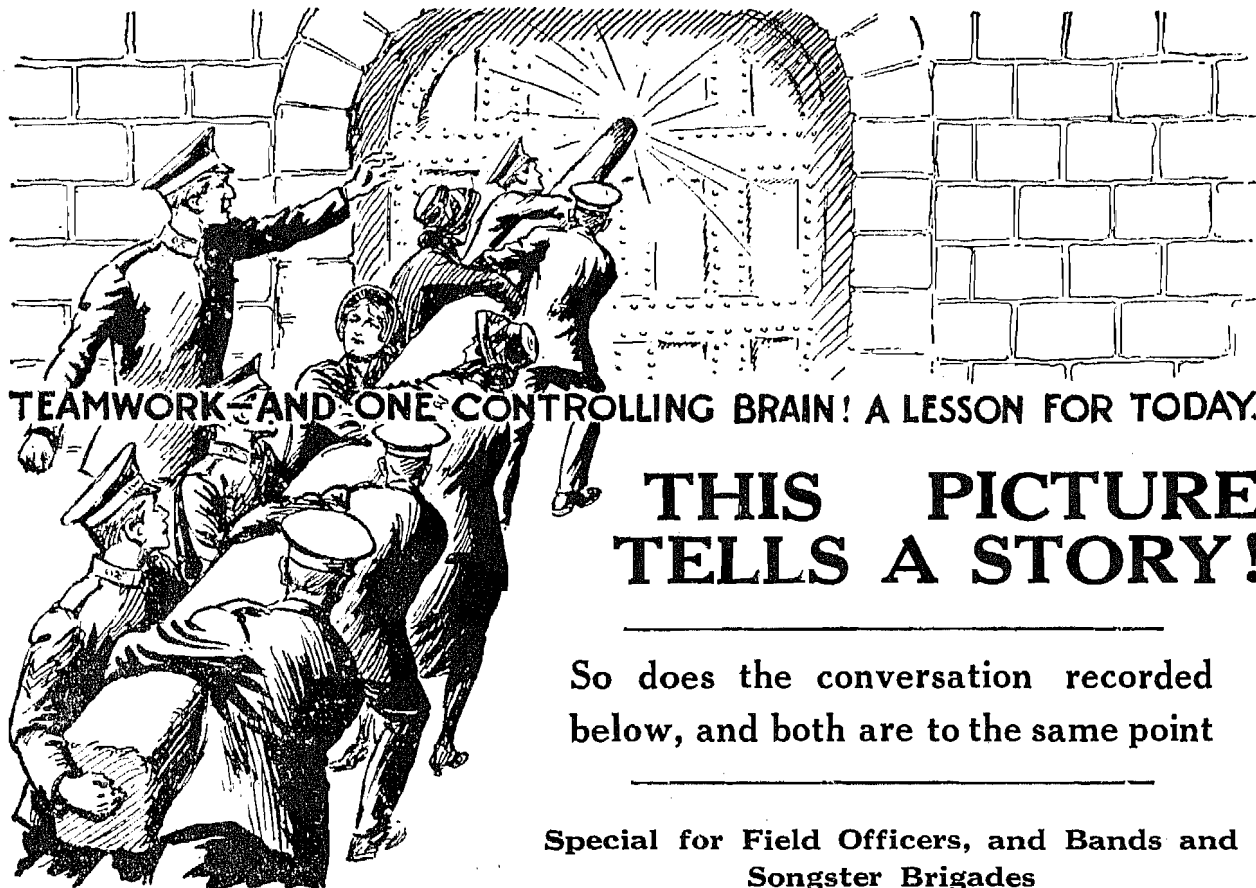
Regarded by now as an annual event, the Armistice Commemoration Festival given by the Earls Court Band, was held in the Training Garrison Auditorium, Toronto, on the evening of Armistice Day, the Rev. Captain Stanley Elliott presiding.

There was an impressive prelude to the program proper during which a floral tribute was placed at the foot of the Cenotaph which had been loaned by the Bell Telephone Company. Following the rendering of Sullivan's "Homeland," Brigadier Hawkins, in moving phrases, offered thanks for peace and prayed that the courage and self-sacrifice of the warriors of the Great War should be emulated by the soldiers of Christ.

Brigadier Burton having led the singing of "He Leadeth Me," an appropriate passage of Scripture was read by Bandsman Delamont. "At the Cenotaph," effectively recited by Mrs. H. Moore, and the singing of "Peace, perfect peace," preceded two minutes silence, the Last Post, and a little later, the Reveille, played (Continued on page 12)



Kroonstad, Orange Free State, Band, on the occasion of the presentation of a new set of Triumphonic instruments, given by various sections of the community. This Band won the General's generous appreciation for its splendid service during his visit to South Africa



TEAMWORK AND ONE CONTROLLING BRAIN! A LESSON FOR TODAY.

THIS PICTURE TELLS A STORY!

So does the conversation recorded below, and both are to the same point

Special for Field Officers, and Bands and Songster Brigades

SAID the Band-Sergeant—(He was addressing the Commanding Officer.)—"I hear there is a likelihood that our Corps order for the Christmas "War Cry" will be reduced this year. Is that so?"

Commanding Officer—"I'm afraid it must be so. You see, conditions are so depressed; the people haven't got the money to spend on reading matter."

Band-Sergeant—"Not ten cents for an annual issue? I don't see very general signs of such poverty."

Commanding Officer—"Well, that's how I figure it, and, besides, my predecessor had an awful time last year getting rid of his increased order. Circumstances threw much of the work on his shoulders."

Band-Sergeant—"Maybe a suggestion which I have to make would meet that difficulty."

Commanding Officer—"Go to it. I'm listening."

Band-Sergeant—"Let the Band and Songster-Brigade help."

Commanding Officer—"How?"

Band-Sergeant—"Order an extra thousand copies and we'll give up a Practise Night, taking our instruments into a dozen streets to play while the Songsters sell, and we'll make quick work of it. You see, the music will open the doors; a score of Songsters will pass quite speedily from house to house, and the thing will be done."

Commanding Officer—"Sounds interesting; but how do we know that we shall need so many papers?"

Band-Sergeant—"How do we know that one thousand will be sufficient?"

Commanding Officer—"Let's work it out a bit. A score of Songsters; one hundred houses each; quickly passing from one to another; taking an hour and a half, and the Band moving forward steadily all the time. H'm! That would cover two thousand houses. Do you think that only every other house would provide a sale in such circumstances?"

Band-Sergeant—"Perhaps you had better increase on that thousand. You see, the Bandsmen and the Songsters will want some for themselves and their friends. As the advertisement says, it will make a dandy Christmas gift, and I've seen a copy, so I know! Nothing like team-work, you know. Your part, if I may say so, should not be that of a salesman; but that of the controlling force. Give us your orders; see the pep we'll put into it! Think of The Army on two thousand doorsteps in one night, and one thousand representatives left in as many homes to speak when we are gone!"

Commanding Officer—"Go to it! I'm off to the 'phone right away! Maybe we can get a repeat order through if we start early enough!"

PROMOTED TO GLORY

BANDSMAN F. FLAXMAN, Wychwood

Bandsman Frederick Flaxman, of Wychwood Corps (Toronto) recently responded to the Homeland Call, as the result of injuries received in a motor accident. This young and promising Salvationist was a valued member of the Corps, and will be greatly missed.

The Funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officers, and was a most touching ceremony. The Hall was thronged with people who had come to pay tribute to his memory. The interment took place in Prospect Cemetery.

Many tributes were paid to the life of the promoted Bandsman in the Memorial service on Sunday night last. Every seat in the Hall was occupied. Bandmaster McAmmond, under whom Fred served, referred



Bandsman F. Flaxman, Wychwood

touchingly to his consistent life. The promoted lad's father, who is also a Bandsman, spoke of his splendid character, as well. He mentioned that one of his workmates had called at the home, and said, "I worked with Fred for two years, and have never seen anything wrong in his life!"

Both Band and Songsters rendered appropriate selections and the address of Mrs. Captain Pilfrey was such as to give consolation and assurance of a great Hope to the sorrow-stricken ones.

Brother and Sister J. F. Flaxman, the bereaved parents, wish to thank their many comrades and Officer-friends for their heartfelt sympathy and prayers in this time of trial. May God continue to sustain them.

Coming Events

MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY
LISGAR STREET, Wed Nov 26 (Home League Sale)
EAST TORONTO, Thurs Nov 27 (Home League Sale)
NORTH TORONTO, Wed Dec 3, (Home League Sale)
BARLSCOURT, Thurs Dec 4 (Home League Sale)
YORKVILLE, Tues Dec 9 (Home League Sale)
(Mrs. Colonel Henry will accompany)

Colonel Adby: Hamilton I, Sat Sun Nov 30; West Toronto, Thurs Dec 13
Colonel Morehen: Sydney, Thurs Nov 27; Moncton, Sat Nov 29 to Mon Dec 8; Charlottetown, Wed 10 to Thurs 11
Lt.-Colonel McAmmond: Yorkville, Wed Nov 26
Lt.-Colonel Perry: Riverdale, Fri Dec 12 (United Soldiers' Meeting)
Lt.-Colonel Sims: Belleville, Sat Sun Nov 30
Brigadier Bloss: Kitchener, Sun Nov 30
Brigadier Mrs. Green: Peterboro, Sat Mon Dec 8
Brigadier Macdonald: Hamilton IV, Fri Nov 28
Major and Mrs. Kendall: Woodstock, Mon Nov 17 to Mon Nov 24; London I, Sat Nov 29 to Mon Dec 8
Major Spooner: Belleville, Thurs Fri Nov 28; Montreal, Sat 29 (United Corps Cadet Rally); Verdun, Sun 30
Montreal I, Mon Dec 1; Montreal II, Tues 2; Montreal, Wed 3 (Primary Workers' Council); Montreal IV, Thurs 4; Kingston, Sat Mon 8; West Toronto, Thurs 11; East Toronto, Sun 21
Staff-Captain Ellery: St. John II, Fri Nov 28; Summerside, Sat Sun 30
Staff-Captain Ham: Windsor III, Tues Nov 26
(Continued in column 4)

A WOMAN, A "WAR CRY," AND A PRAYER

(Continued from page 3)

well she knew that the "effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man (woman) availeth much."

So blessed was the mother that she made a bargain with her visitor that they should have a similar Prayer-meeting each week.

"You are just in time," said the mother to the minister, "for our weekly Prayer-meeting. Will you not join us? I believe God will some day answer our prayers on behalf of my son."

Then came the happy climax to this providential afternoon gathering.

"I have the answer to your prayer," said the minister, as he drew from his pocket the tiny scrap of paper which he had received from the earnest seeker the previous Sunday night.

"Your son has given his heart to God. Perhaps we can turn the Prayer-meeting into a Thanksgiving meeting," and together that trio knelt and offered their libations of gratitude to the sure Answerer of Prayer.

The young man became an earnest worker in the Church, and the unknown pioneer of Leaside Corps—and the devoted Sister is among those who shall "shine . . . as the stars for ever and ever."

ARMISTICE FESTIVAL

(Continued from page 11)

The chairman was introduced by Lt.-Colonel Saunders who passed on a story this padre of the Great War had told him previously.

Requiring musical aid for a meeting he conducted with the men at the front, Mr. Elliott issued an invitation to the men of the battalion band to attend. He was surprised at the number who responded, but was less surprised when he learned that nearly all were Army Bandsmen.

The admiration then aroused for The Army's men of the brass has been deepened during the succeeding years as was evidenced by the padre's words during the evening.

The program was on a generous scale, and apart from the Band numbers, included "The Maple Leaf," a cornet solo, composed and played by Bandsman W. Campbell, a vocal solo, "Land of Hope and Glory," by Sister Mrs. A. MacFarlane, accompanied by Mrs. J. MacFarlane, who also gave a recitation, "Peace night." Bandsman Irwin's trombone solo and an instrumental quartet completed the instrumental items.

The Rev. Mr. Elliott, during the evening gave an impressive address on "The ramparts of peace."

The final meditation, "When I survey," was made the more impressive by the appearance of an il-

SISTER MRS. CANDLER, Lisgar Street

Sister Mrs. Candler was for many years a faithful Soldier of Lisgar Street Corps (Toronto), but ill-health prevented her from taking as active a part in the fight as she formerly did.

Compelled to go to the hospital, recently, for an operation, she never rallied. Field-Major Parsons, who as Corps Officer, enrolled our comrade, conducted the Funeral service.

A Memorial service was held on Sunday, conducted by Commandant Barclay. Several comrades spoke of the godly life and influence of our comrade.

(Continued from column 1)

Staff-Captain Hay: North Toronto, Sun Dec 7
Staff-Captain Riches: St. John II, Fri Nov 28; St. Stephen, Sat Sun 30
Staff-Captain Snowden: Wychwood, Sun Dec 7
Salvation Singers: Langstaff Jail, Sun Nov 30

illuminated Cross which flashed out in a blaze of white above the platform in the darkened Hall.

Major Beer and his men—and we must especially mention Band Secretary MacFarlane, who organized the event—did splendidly, especially in view of the fact that the Band had only returned in the early hours of that same morning, from a heavy week-end engagement at Barrie.

NOTES AND OBSERVATIONS

From the Montreal Division

The "Regions Beyond" Campaign is engaging the thought and attention of the rank and file of the Montreal Division. Many are praying and working for a real revival.

During a recent Sunday at Verdun twenty-one seekers were recorded for the day.

The Young People's Workers of the Division are all busily engaged making preparations for several coming annual events, such as the "Annual," the Prize Giving, and the visit of "Santa Claus."

Adjutant Cubitt reports a good Sunday at Montreal I, when fifteen seekers for spiritual victories were recorded.

The Divisional Commander and the Divisional Young People's Secretary have just completed a tour of Corps inspection and audit in the western section of the Division, visiting Cornwall, Brockville, Prescott, Gananoque, Kingston, Napanee, Picton and Belleville.

The Divisional Young People's Secretary, Staff-Captain Ursaki, visited Point St. Charles last Sunday, where several seekers were recorded, and a very profitable time spent.

Several Corps reported themselves as having a splendid spiritual time last Sunday with encouraging victories gained.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Burrows visited Maisonneuve Corps last Sunday. The Brigadier reports a good and profitable time.—Wilherbur.

OFF TO THE GREAT DEPENDENCY

THE CHIEF SECRETARY Conducts the Farewell of Two Canada East Missionary Officers

A VERY large crowd gathered on Wednesday in the Wyckwood Citadel (Toronto) to bid farewell to Adjutant Bobbitt and Lieutenant MacPhail, who, by the time this "War Cry" is in circulation, will be on the ocean-way to India.

The Chief Secretary conducted the memorable service, assisted by Lt.-Colonel McAmmond and Brigadier and Mrs. Burton. Among the Officers present was Ensign K. Barr, who has recently returned from Japan.

The Chief Secretary's words respecting the noble sacrifice of the two Officers formed a hearty tribute to their devotion, and a stimulus to further endeavor.

Following the sweet rendering of "The Great Call," by the Songsters, and the playing of the Band, Lieutenant MacPhail spoke appreciatively of the help received from her former Commanding Officer, Captain Burns, of Seaforth, and pledged herself to whole-hearted service on the mission field.

The Field Secretary's declaration that "if we lose the spirit of missionizing we shall fail," was a sentiment heartily endorsed by every Salvationist present. Mrs. Captain Pilfrey spoke highly of Adjutant Bobbitt's devotion to duty. She is the Adjutant's sister, and was won to Christ through her ministry.

Though brief, the Adjutant's expression of thanks to all who had made her furlough in the homeland a pleasant and profitable occasion, made a deep impression. She has already served seven years in the great Dependency, and is now eager to resume her mission.

At one part of the meeting the Chief Secretary led the congregation in the singing of "Safe in the arms of Jesus," and then prayed



Lieutenant Ruby MacPhail. A photograph of Adjutant Alice Bobbitt appeared in last week's issue

earnestly that God would sustain the loved ones of Bandsman Frederick Flaxman, who died on Tuesday from injuries received in a motor accident.

This service, in which gratitude and sorrow were so strangely commingled, closed with a stirring appeal by the Chief Secretary, who urged all to consecrate themselves to the work of God.—S.O.

GRATITUDE KEYNOTE

Editor-in-Chief at Riverdale

RIVERDALE (Adjutant and Mrs. Falle)—Scarcely mentioned throughout the week-end "The War Cry" was, nevertheless in considerable evidence by reason of the presence of the Editor-in-Chief, who was conducting the meetings. A stimulating festival, put on by the Corps Band, on Saturday evening, gave a good send-off to the proceedings, Brigadier Hawkins presiding.

On Sunday morning, when Mrs. Hawkins took part, "Thanksgiving" was the topic, dealt with inversely, the basis being the Saviour's inquiry, "Where are the nine?" The four musical sections of the Corps united in the afternoon for a rousing praise meeting. In the evening an Armistice service was held, Mrs. Hawkins and Bandsman Wright also participating.

Later still, the Band proceeded to the Simpson Avenue United Church, where an Armistice program was rendered, and the commodious building was crowded. The Rev. S. Greenslade, in presiding, paid high tribute to the work of The Army and expressed his personal gratification and the pleasure of his people thus to meet with Salvationists in fellowship of praise to God.

Mr. T. Silvester, the church organist, not only accompanied two splendid solos by Songster Mrs. D. Murray, but he also rendered a selection, by the request of the Bandsmen, upon his delightfully-manipulated instrument. The Band gave two selections and a march. The Male Voice Party sang with good effect, a euphonium solo and a trombone solo and an instrumental quartet agreeably contributed to the enjoyment of the evening. Brigadier Hawkins, in addition to teaching the great congregation to sing an Army chorus, gave an address composed largely of memories of Army music and music-makers. Adjutant Falle voiced the thanks of the local Corps for their opportunity to conduct such a service.

On Monday evening Lt.-Colonel Sims presided over another musical service by the Band, in the Citadel.

PRAY AND PREPARE FOR THE CAMPAIGN

ANNUAL PLEASURE-PACKET

Contrasts Between a Glowing Christmas Fire and a Collapsed and Sodden "Bivvy"

Glimpses of Life and Army Service Colorfully Given in the Christmas "War Cry" Now on Sale

THE story is entitled, "By the glow of the Christmas Fire," but the extract given below certainly presents no such happy picture. Nevertheless, the tale in question is one of the items contained in the Christmas "War Cry," and well worthy of its place — and its title, too, as you will discover when you secure your copy and read for yourself. Let this extract serve to tempt your fancy by very contrast:—

The waterproof sheet (so-called) was the indispensable ally of every soldier, and the effect of the huddled "bivvies," as the lads called them, so "fearfully and wonderfully made," formed a weird picture against the sombre background.

"Nuff's as good as a feast," announced Harry with an air of finality; "I can't stand this any longer."

"What's the alternative?" queried Charlie, who was gingerly adjusting the covering above him.

"A barn, or dog kennel, or something," said Harry.

"Or a church," added Jim, with eagerness in his tones. "That little ivy-covered church we ferreted out last week served us well when it rained."

"I felt quite virtuous sleeping under the pulpit," volunteered Charlie.

"The barn we discovered the next night was better. And that jug of steaming tea which the kind old lady brought us, just touched the spot."

"That's enough, boys," said Charlie, springing to his feet, while the "bivvy" collapsed with a squelch, a sodden heap. "Let's take the road."

The article by the Commissioner will be cut out, in due course, and preserved for many a day. "The Old Comrades' Reunion," a duo-toned full-page illustration of a romantic companionship will be found in later years framed and adorning many a Salvationist's home.

"Struggling in the Slums," a quickly-told story, presents more than one or two aspects of the subject, while Belgium, Java, India, China, Korea, Germany, Africa, and, considerably, Canada, are glimpsed in story and picture in that annual pleasure-package. The color-scheme wins highest commendation, the lay-out and artistry of the production appeals to all, the printing is at the top of the scale, and the price is as humble as ever. All for Ten Cents!

FULL OF REJOICING

PETERBORO (Adjutant Jones, Ensign Feltham) — Thanksgiving services at the Peterboro Temple were full of thankfulness and rejoicing. Adjutant Jones and Ensign Feltham, the Corps Officers, were at the helm, and we rejoiced to see sinners seeking the Saviour, and Soldiers seeking sanctification.

The Band took part in the City's official Commemoration service in the afternoon.

On Monday evening the Fenelon Falls Band and the local Band united in a Thanksgiving effort, and a program full of variety was presided over by Mr. J. C. Miller. Items by various comrades, as well as Bandsmen were enthusiastically received by the audience.

PROMISING OUTLOOK

GUELPH (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart) — We held our spiritual meeting recently, led by the Commanding Officer, Mrs. Envoy Dawson brought the message to us. Treasurer Mrs. Kempstead and Secretary Sister Smith assisted in the service.

A good number were present in spite of the inclement weather, and everything looks promising for a good Winter's work.

This is the Period of Preparation for the "Regions Beyond" Campaign

HORSES AND CHARIOTS OF FIRE

A CAMPAIGN MEDITATION

Elisha lived in troublous times. Syria was warring against Israel, and the whole nation was in a state of alarm.

One morning the servant of Elisha, the prophet, arose early, and, going forth from his room, discovered to his dismay that a vast host of enemy soldiers surrounded the city.

"Alas, my master, how shall we do?" the servant cried to Elisha.

"Fear not," answered that intrepid Prophet, "for they that be with us are more than they that be with them."

Then he prayed to God: "Lord, open his eyes that he may see." The Lord opened the young man's eyes and "behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire."

God's protecting hosts are none the less powerful because of their invisibility to the ordinary observer. Prayer brings to the soul a very real sense of their presence and help. Difficulties face you on every hand? You feel they are about to overwhelm you? Take them to God. He will hedge you about with His horses and chariots!

Very little will be accomplished in the "Regions Beyond" Campaign if we rely solely upon our own resources. The odds are too great, the enemy too treacherous, the path of advance too rugged for single-handed effort. We must pray for open vision, so that we may see the

fighting forces of the Lord, arrayed on our side, and then with the fresh confidence inspired within our hearts by the knowledge that Almighty God



"Lord, open his eyes that he may see"

is fighting with us, we can enter the "Regions Beyond" Campaign, assured of success!

Prayer is the best preparation for Salvation service!

GLORIOUSLY CONVERTED

WALLACEBURG (Captain and Mrs. Matthews)—Sunday was the welcome of our new Officers. In the Holiness meeting three young people gave themselves to the Lord.

On Tuesday night, at our Soldiers' meeting, a man who had been a backslider for many months came forward and was gloriously converted.

SEVENTEEN SEEKERS

(By Wire)

WINDSOR III (Ensign and Mrs. MacGillivray) — Seventeen seekers. Four surrendered on Sunday, and thirteen seekers were consecrated to God and endued with power from on High. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Coy piloted the meetings on November 16th.

ARE WE
LOOKING
FOR YOU?

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.
One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.
Address Lt.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.
In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

VANWART, Stephen — Age 26; fair complexion; slim build; about 6 ft. Last heard of in Halifax. Wife in England is making enquiries. 18155

MANN, Frank—Age 22; height about 5 ft. 8 ins.; fair; birthmark on left hand—a strawberry (very pronounced in strawberry season). Wound under left shoulder. One gold filled tooth in front. Was known as "Jumbo," or for short, "Jum." Parents extremely anxious for news. 18250

DAVIS, Berton Smith—Age 64; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; weight 180 lbs.; brown hair; brown eyes; medium complexion. Miner; married; twenty-three years ago was living in Cumberland, B.C. 18269

ELSEN, W. F. — Born January 19th, 1896. Dutchman by birth. Was a medical student in Holland, and passed his last examination but one. Last known address, 766 Dorchester Street West, Montreal, Que. Mother anxious. 18162

KINGWELL, C. D.—Last heard of in Exeter, England. Was in an ambulance corps. Age 40; red hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. By trade, electrical engineer. Mother anxious. 18274

LEWINGTON, Russell—Age 28; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; Canadian by birth; medium brown eyes; dark brown hair; fair complexion. Last heard from March, 1928, then in Trail, B.C. Mother anxious. 18072

BROWN, Cecil — Age 26; blue eyes. Missing since October, 1929. Mother enquires. 18112

SIMPSON, Donald Douglas—Of Enniskillen; age 15; height 5 ft. 6 in.; fair complexion. Sister enquires. 18295

THORNHILL, Mr. James, who used to get his mail through The Salvation Army, Toronto, will hear of something to his advantage if he will get in touch with Lt.-Colonel Sims, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

LIVELY ARMY MEETINGS IN A BUNKHOUSE
Chapleau Officers Tramp Seventeen Miles Through the Bush to Hold Service With Lumber-Jacks

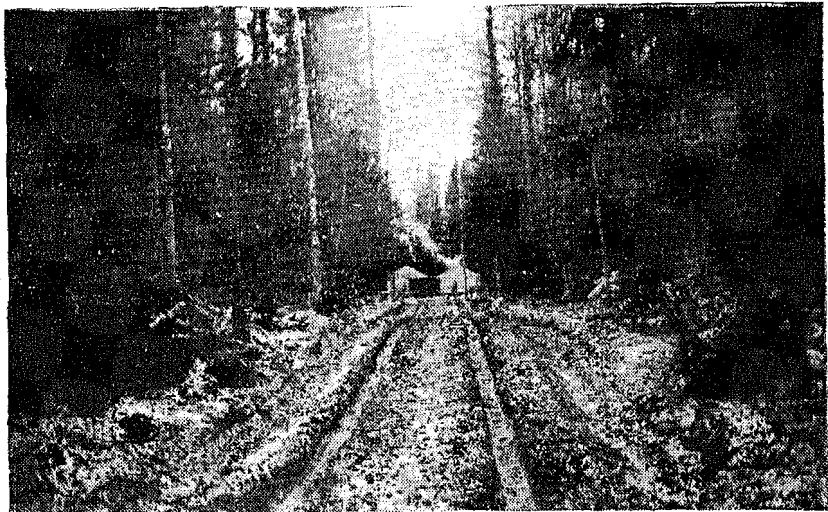
CHAPLEAU (Captain Clitheroe, Lieutenants Peacock and Wagner)—On November 4th we three Officers of the Chapleau Corps were together at our Corps for the first time since our appointment together on June 28th. In order to cover our 150,000 square miles of territory, one or two Officers must be out all the time. To celebrate this event we decided to hike to a road camp, seventeen miles out of Chapleau, to conduct a service. We started out, each taking turns in carrying the pack, containing our instruments, song sheets, and other necessities.

The road led right through the bush, but although moose and deer abound plentifully in this section, we saw nothing but an occasional partridge. It was three hungry men who arrived at the camp, but although dinner had been over hours before, the cook had a meal ready

in an amazingly short space of time. After satisfying our hunger we went out to where the men were working some two miles further on. We chatted with them and invited them to the meeting at night. Some could not understand why we had walked seventeen miles just to hold a service, but they showed appreciation of our doing so by the attendance at night.

It was a real lively Salvation Army meeting that was held in that bunk-house that night—united singing, with cornet accompaniment, vocal and instrumental duets, pointed Gospel messages, and testimonies. The chorus singing also must be mentioned. It was a glorious time. We felt blessed ourselves, and the men listened most attentively to the message.

After a night's rest in a bunk, we arose in time for breakfast at six



The lumber camp where the meeting was held

FIVE SEEK GOD

MOUNT DENNIS (Ensign Greatrix, Captain Parsons)—Thanksgiving Sunday will long be remembered here. While our comrades who had taken part in the "Great War" stood, we gave thanks to God for peace, and also prayed for the bereaved. Four seekers came to the Mercy-seat. At night one comrade knelt at the Cross.

(Continued from column 3)
o'clock. At 6.40 we commenced our return journey.

"Well boys," said the Captain, "We have done our part, and God will not fail to honor our work."—Sunshine.

YORKVILLE CORPS
HOME LEAGUE SALE

TUESDAY, DEC. 9th, at 8 p.m.
West Toronto Songsters will give a special Musical Program, at 8 p.m.

YORKVILLE CORPS
Life-Saving Guard Demonstration
WEDNESDAY, NOV. 26th, 8 p.m.
The Field Secretary will preside
Admission, Fifteen Cents

RIVERDALE HOME
LEAGUE SALE
Wednesday, December 3rd
To be opened by MRS. HUESTIN
A Hearty Welcome to All

LISGAR STREET
HOME LEAGUE SALE
WEDNESDAY, NOV. 26th, 2.30 p.m.
Program by Riverdale Guards,
at 8 o'clock

ARE YOU A COMPLETE WITNESS?

Probably all that is now required is a Salvation Army Uniform or Dress to make you a complete witness to those around you.

Uniforms are remarkably low-priced. And it should be remembered, too, that dresses and uniforms made by us have a distinctive charm about them.

Which is quite as it should be, seeing our Tailors and Dressmakers are devoted to the work of meeting Salvationists' needs. No matter where you live, we can make uniforms and dresses with just as good a fit as if you live in Toronto. Our Self-Measurement Chart has made this possible.

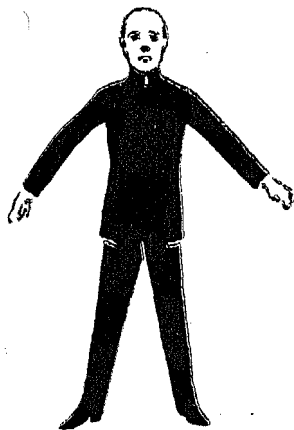
You need a Dress by Christmas. Our \$15.00 Dress will please you immensely.
JUST WRITE US ABOUT IT.

For the Brothers—

Soldiers' Tunics Caps
Bandsmen's Tunics Guernseys

For the Sisters—

Dresses Hats
Winter Coats Bonnets



CHRISTMAS DEMONSTRATIONS BY THE YOUNG PEOPLE

In preparing for the above you will need the following:—

International Demonstrators,	Our Own Reciter	\$1.00 each
1 to 13	Christmas Songs	15c. each
Musical Drills	Pianoforte Album	\$1.25 each

Postage Extra



All Correspondence to: THE TRADE SECRETARY 20 Albert Street, Toronto

All Around the World

A Survey of Current Happenings

UNCOMMON STAMP ISSUE

Features Discovery of America



An event of uncommon interest in the world of the philatelist—which numbers amongst its "citizenry," by the way, such a royal figure as our present King!—is the recent release of a new issue of Spanish stamps, commemorating the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus, in 1492. The set is highly pictorial and colorful. It includes stamps for the ordinary mail purposes, as well as for the Spanish-American and European air-mail services. One of the former, shown herewith, bears a picture of a building typical of Spain.

There are three of the rather unusual triangular type of stamp in this production, bearing marine views. Columbus' caravel, Santa Marie, is portrayed on two of the ordinary postage varieties, whilst on another is given a brilliant portrayal of the landing of the party of discovery.

This set will make a picturesque and informative addition to the collection of the stamp connoisseur. It is interesting to note, by the way, that they were made by an English firm.



MAGNANIMOUS OFFER

The Air Ministry of France has received authorization to erect a monument on the field of the R-101 disaster. The Municipal Council of Allone, where the catastrophe occurred, has also offered to present the fatal field to Britain. This suggestion has been endorsed, and the British Ambassador at Paris has been notified.

JAPAN'S MODEL ISLAND

Women Share Burden of Bread-Winning—Sickness Almost Unknown—Paradise for Fireman—Little Chocolate "Seals"

By ENSIGN KENNETH BARR

MATSUSHIMA is a romantic and fascinating island of Japan. It boasts forty-three buildings, including a school and a temple, and forty-one families. The families are restricted to this number by law. When the children reach the age of twenty-five and marry they are sent to the mainland, where they remain until the death of their parents, when they are permitted to return to the Island as the heads of the family. For this purpose they occupy the old home-stead.

On reaching the age of sixteen the children do not sleep under the parental roof, but go to another part of the island, to special sleeping quarters.

Every five years, members of this tiny community are chosen and sent to Tokyo for a short period to note and report on the progress of the outside world. Apart from this the "fathers" of the community discourage all travel between the island and mainland, excepting where visitors are concerned.

The community plan is the bulwark of their domestic life; the men fish, the women work in the fields; thus they are practically self-sustaining. There is a common ownership of everything on the island and each inhabitant helps his fellow.

The only animals on the island are three cats, some rats (which even the rigorous laws of the community cannot succeed in discouraging), and a few birds. There are no dogs, horses, cattle, rabbits or any wild beast. Meat is seldom eaten by the people.

The women apparently are worth their weight in gold and are equally as valuable as the menfolk as bread-

winners. They haunt the coast in boats, gathering from the sea a variety of sea-weed from which a very sweet jelly is made. They are also expert in the preparation of a famous hair-oil, which is procured from the tsubaki—a flower.

This village is under the control of Atami, a large town on the mainland. The religious belief is Shinto. There is no doctor on the island and the villagers declare there is little sickness to necessitate a physician, although should there be sickness the mainland is within an hour's boat journey.

Destructive fires have been unknown on the island for 300 years. A paradise for firemen! Everyone takes the greatest care to prevent any such happening, for should a fire break out it would only be a matter of minutes before the whole village would be wiped out. The young men are the "fire-rangers" and go the rounds each night before retiring to see that all is well. At 9 p.m. everybody retires.

Two springs provide ample water; they have not failed for three hundred years. The spring from which the drinking water is obtained is called "The Life of the People."

With all its isolation and insularity there are evidences of in-creeching modern life. I saw one radio and heard of another. As we entered the temple grounds a gramophone could be heard in an adjoining house.

In the temple grounds was a most remarkable and beautiful palm-tree. It was not of great height, but had many outjutting limbs and much profuse foliage of a beautiful color. A perfect picture of beauty and cleanliness, but the impression received of the branches resting upon high supports, was somewhat peculiar; the tree seemed to have a lazy, self-satisfied air. It rather represented the

STRENGTH OF STONE

SO FAR as strength goes (says a contemporary), all kinds of stone are suitable for building purposes; the weakest sandstone will bear any pressure up to 100 tons per square foot without crushing, and a good granite will bear safely a pressure of 700 tons per square foot without signs of crumbling. Of course, the pressure exerted by a building is much less than this. Even in very large structures it rarely exceeds 12 tons per square foot. It is said that the greatest stresses in St. Paul's Cathedral are not more than 14 tons per square foot.

Burnt clay is probably the most durable of all. Engraved bricks from Babylon still retain every mark as distinctly as when they were drawn from the oven.

THIRD CHRISTIAN GENERAL

The President of the Chinese Nationalist Government, General Chiang Kai-Shek, is reported to have embraced the Christian faith. Chiang has long been recognized as a courageous idealist and sympathizer with Christianity, and his bold stand should greatly strengthen Christian endeavor in China. He is the third Chinese General to become a Christian.

spirit of the island—a growing opulence owing to absence of opposition, a lack of vim and spirit to stand upright and tower high and strong as a palm-tree should.

There are 350 people living on the island. I am sure almost half of this number are children. As we pulled in at the island, they were romping in the water, which in these parts is as clear as crystal, and they looked much like a school of little chocolate seals.

The slopes from the shore are heavily-wooded, mostly by pines. The plateau at the top is utilized as farmland and the steps up the hill and the streets of the village, which occupies the intervening slope, are of rough-shaped stones, similar to the streets of Quebec.

Are you going Home to the Old Country for

Christmas

THE ARMY WAY IS THE BEST WAY

Join one of our SPECIAL PARTIES

S.S. DUCHASS of ATHOLL from St. John, N.B.

December 16th, for BELFAST — GLASGOW and LIVERPOOL

Third-class return Ocean Rate from \$155 up

Ordinary Bookings can also be arranged to or from the Old Country. Rates and Sailings on application. Passports Secured. Passengers Met.

Write to-day for full information. The Resident Secretary, 1225 University St. Montreal, P.Q. or the Secretary, 480 Jarvis St. Toronto, Ont. 808 Dundas St. Woodstock, Ont. 114 Beckwith St. Drawer 1468, Smith's Falls, Ont.



Their Majesties, the King and Queen, leaving Whitehall, London, in the famous coach, for the opening of Parliament

"DON'T CALL IT SOUP"

The Army is Meeting the Unemployment Menace by Providing Hundreds of Substantial Meals Daily for Starving Men

"This is not skilly"—A Brobdingnagian boiler—All they can eat—560 meals in one day at one depot—Grateful men—His best meal in three weeks—Tears in their eyes—"I'll never forget The Army"—Laughter supplants despair—If you have an odd job—

"THIS is not skilly. It's not even soup! It's genuine stew; it's a real meal—beef, carrots, turnips, barley, rice, potatoes—"

The Staff-Captain paused a moment and precariously pried the lid

an insult to it!"

He then told of a well-dressed gentleman who looked over the Sherbourne Street premises the other day. After some persuasion he sampled the product of the cook's culinary ingenuity, and appeared satisfied.

Several days later this man came back again, with his wife. It was meal-time, and some 250 men were in the place. The dining-room was full, the reading-room was thronged and the overflow packed the hallway, right out to the front doors. There are no alfresco line-ups at The Army's free meal centres. The men wait for their meals in the warmth of the indoors.

The gentleman's wife explained their visit. "We haven't given to The Army for years," she said, glancing down the crowded hallway. "But my husband wants me to see this." Then, with womanly instinct showing itself, she asked, "What kind of soup have you got?"

A Revised Conception

The Staff-Captain took them down to the kitchen. There he displayed the genesis of the stew movement in the great cuts of beef, and bags of vegetables. Two bowls were rescued from an up-going tray and the couple partook with zest. They followed their leader to the dining-room and saw the men in operation. Several had been nearly famished. One declared it was the best meal he had had for three weeks. Another said it had put new life into him; he felt able to continue his search for work. Both visitors were touched, so much so that great tears found their way into their eyes. They left the Hostel with an entirely revised conception of The Army's work.

A second free-meal depot for the unemployed is under way in Toronto, in the Augusta Street Hostel. This place supplied nearly two thousand meals in the first week of its operation this year. People of every age, type, and nationality frequent it. The Envoy in charge pointed out one man to "The War Cry." "He was a private secretary to a British M.P. at one time," he said. "But the drink got him. He came out here recently. Now he's out of work and I don't know what he would do if it wasn't for our help."

Another man gets enough odd jobs through The Army's unemployment bureau to keep his wife and little ones alive. He takes his meals

at The Army and the consequent saving goes a long way toward helping to make ends meet. This case could be duplicated in scores of instances.

"Thank you, Mister, if I get that once a day, I'll get through the Winter all right!" "I'll never forget The Army." "Don't know what I'd do without this bowl of stew!" "You people are wonderful—help all—no matter what nationality or religion—we remember." Dull eyes brightened, talkativeness in the place of sombre taciturnity, plenty of smiles, even bursts of laughter now and again supplanting the dreariness of despair. Such are the tributes heard and the transformations witnessed in an Army meal-distribution centre.

Extensive relief work is not confined to Toronto. The following report was received from Major Thompson, of Montreal, a few days ago, and conveys some idea of our work in the metropolis.

Power Posts

"Montreal's Industrial Centre," he writes, "is at the present time working at high pressure trying to advise and assist the hundreds of people seeking employment. The Winter season approaching draws large crowds of single men seeking warm clothes. Our wood saws are kept going in the back yard with men sawing wood to escape being pauperized, in exchange for which work they receive meals or clothing. The Montreal Tramways Company has graciously given us permission to utilize some thousands of old telegraph poles, of which we hope to make good use during the coming Winter, providing wood for the unemployed to saw."

"We get many types of men, some who do not mind work, others who

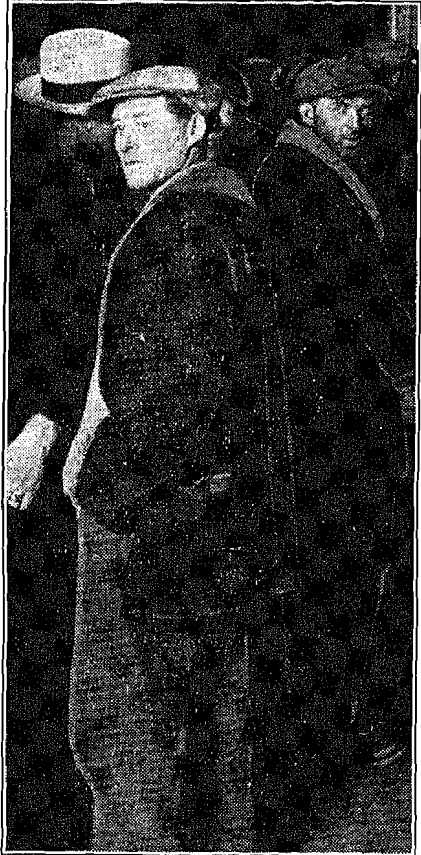
will not work. Two men came to us last week, apparently hungry and in need of clothing. Both were sent to a job, and after looking at the saw and the pile of wood, the man who put up the finest 'hard-luck' story, escaped through the back-gate. One look was enough. The other fellow buckled in and sawed wood enough to satisfy our foreman that he was sincere, and was given the necessary meal and overcoat. Before leaving, this man made himself known to us as a medical doctor who had fallen on hard times."

The Wolf at Bay

In Hamilton The Army is daily feeding a number of unemployed single men, on behalf of the city authorities. At Windsor a temporary building has been rented, until such time as our new Social Centre is ready, and there scores of men find nightly accommodation and meals. At various other centres throughout Canada East as well, where the unemployment ogre has stretched its hand in a menacing manner, The Army forces are actually keeping the wolf of despair at bay for hundreds of families. It must be remembered that our relief work is not confined to meal distribution, for our Officers are constantly in touch with needy families, mothers are aided in keeping their little ones clothed and nourished, and given counsel gladly at times when it is sorely needed.

King Boreas has not yet commenced to wreak vengeance on the wearers of threadbare clothing. But when he does it will be even more difficult than it is now for men who must needs hunt the streets for work, the spectre of a patient wife and hungry kiddies driving them on. At such a time the demands made upon The Army's resources will be vastly increased. And we can't—won't—turn them away so long as we have the wherewithal to keep the stew pots filled and boiling.

May those to whom God has accorded sufficient for their daily bread realize their obligation to their fellows.



in the long hunger line

from the brobdingnagian boiler. A halo of savory steam shot out and floated above the cauldron as he prodded about with a long lanky ladle. The resistance offered to that utensil's manoeuvres attested perfectly to the substantiality of the stew, whilst the emanations that assailed the writer's olfactory organ would have charmed the most meticulous chef.

"We gave away 5,000 meals in twelve days," the Staff-Captain continued, whilst the Scribe was sampling the contents of the giant kettle. Staff-Captain Smith, we might explain, is the "Super" of the Men's Hostel at Sherbourne Street, in Toronto, and operates an extensive free meal depot in connection with his work. "A big bowl of hot stew and all the bread they can eat," he further elucidated, "goes to each man. We get very few of the tramp class here; it's easy to tell by their clothes and their manners that most of the men are not chronic out-of-works, but have been struck hard by this wave of unemployment."

Record Start

"On Thanksgiving Day we made a record start for the week—gave away 560 meals. Our stew ran out by nightfall, so Mrs. Smith and I rolled up our sleeves and made sandwiches and tea for the men. We simply couldn't turn them away disappointed."

"We haven't had one complaint," added the Staff-Captain, with pardonable pride. "The men fairly fall over themselves in the effort to express their thankfulness. They won't let the concoction 'soup'—say it's



A real meal, piping hot. The stew contains beef, carrots, turnips, barley, rice, potatoes; and the men can have all the bread they need



The men wait for their meals in indoor warmth